A

CHOICE SELECTION

OF

Evangelical Hymns,

FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS:

FOR THE USE OF THE

English Evangelical Lutheran Church

IN NEW-YORK.

By RALPH WILLISTON.

I

I will sing with the Spirit, and I will sing with the understanding, also. 1 Cor. xiv. 15.

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District of New-York, ss.

BE it remembered, That on the twenty-fourth day of February, in the thirtieth year of the Independence of the United States of America, RALPH WILLISTON, of the said district, hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor, in the words and figures following, to wit:

"A choice selection of Evangelical Hymns, from various authors, for the use of the English Evangelical Lutheran Church in NewYork.

"BY RALPH WILLISTON.

"*I will sing with the Spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.* 1. Cor. xiv. 15."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books to the Authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned," and also to an act, entitled, "An act supplementary to an act entitled, an act for the encouragement of learning, by securiug the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints."

EDWARD DUNSCOMB,
Clerk of the District of New-York.

Exchange
7/18/19

THE Evangelical Lutheran Ministry of this state having entered a resolution some years ago, *That a new edition of the English Lutheran Hymn-book should be procured*, and having left the selection of the Hymns to the members of their body residing in the city of New-York: this collection is now offered to the public and public edification of such of our brethren, in religious connection with us as find the English language a necessary vehicle of assisting and promoting spiritual devotion. The collection has been made by the Reverend RALPH WILLISTON, Minister of the English Lutheran Church of this city, and I have examined and read every one of the Hymns now offered, before their being struck off, and can assure my fellow-worshippers, that none is found among them dissonant to our doctrine, or incompatible with the spirit of genuine godliness.

JOHN C. KUNZE,
Senior of the Lutheran Clergy in the State of New-York.

New-York, Feb. 20, 1806.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Dear Brethren,

THROUGH the solicitation of the Board of Trustees and Vestry of the *English Evangelical Lutheran Zion Church*, you are here presented with a choice selection of Evangelical Hymns, suited to private, family, social and public worship. These Hymns are selected from various authors of the first reputation and celebrity. It is not pretended that a Hymn will be found here, adapted to every religious subject, yet it is hoped there will be no important deficiency. No doctrine, it is believed, will be found in this selection, which is not accordant with the doctrines taught in our church. A new edition, or a new compilation, became indispensably necessary, there not being a single copy to be had of the former collection: and the obvious deficiency of the former collection, determined us to make a new compilation. Such as the present selection is, it is dedicated to you, as a testimony of affection; exhorting you to "Sing with the spirit, and with the understanding also." May it please Almighty God, to make it a mean of assisting the praise, and promoting the edification of his Church.

RALPH WILLISTON.

New-York, March, 1806.

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Evangelical Hymns, &c.

I. THE BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

Hymn 1. L. M.

God incomprehensible and sovereign.

1. CAN creatures, to perfection, find
Th' eternal, uncreated mind?
Or can the largest stretch of thought
Measure and search his nature out?

2. 'Tis high as heav'n, 'tis deep as hell;
And what can mortals know, or tell?
His glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all the shining worlds on high.

3. God is a King of pow'r unknown,
Firm are the orders of his throne;
If he resolve, who dare oppose,
Or ask him why, or what he does?

4. He wounds the heart, and he makes whole;
He calms the tempest of the soul;
When he shuts up in long despair,
Who can remove the heavy bar?

5. He frowns, and darkness veils the moon,
The fainting sun grows dim at noon;
The pillars of heaven's starry roof
Tremble and start at his reproof.

6. He gave the vaulted heav'n its form,
The crooked serpent and the worm;
He breaks the billows with his breath,
And smites the sons of pride to death.

7. These are a portion of his ways;
But who shall dare describe his face?
Who can endure his light or stand
To hear the thunders of his hand?

Hymn 2. L. M.

God far above all creatures; or man vain and mortal.
Job iv. 17—21.

1. SHALL the vile race of flesh and blood
Contend with their Creator, God?
Shall mortal worms presume to be
More holy, wise, or just, than he?

2. Behold he puts his trust in none
Of all the spirits round his throne;
Their natures, when compar'd with his,
Are neither holy, just, nor wise.

3. But how much meaner things are they
Who spring from dust, and dwell in clay!
Touch'd by the finger of thy wrath,
We faint and vanish like the moth.

4. From night to day, from day to night,
We die by thousands in thy sight;
Buried in dust whole nations lie,
Like a forgotten vanity.

5. Almighty Power, to thee we bow;
How frail are we! how glorious thou!
No more the sons of earth shall dare
With an eternal God compare.

Hymn 3. C. M.

God's eternity.

1. RISE, rise, my soul, and leave the ground,
Stretch all thy thoughts abroad,
And rouse up ev'ry tuneful sound
To praise th' eternal God.

2. Long ere the lofty skies were spread,
Jehovah fill'd his throne;
Or Adam form'd, or Angels made,
The Maker liv'd alone.

3. His boundless years can ne'er decrease,
But still maintain their prime,
Eternity's his dwelling-place,
And *ever* is his time.

4. While like a tide our minutes flow,
The present and the past,
He fills his own immortal NOW,
And sees our ages waste.

5. The sea and sky must perish too,
And vast destruction come:
The creatures—look! how old they grow,
And wait their fiery doom.

6. Well, let the sea shrink all away,
And flames melt down the skies,
My God shall live an endless day,
When this creation dies.

Hymn 4. C. M.

God our Preserver.

1. LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
While we confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

2. Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay:
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

3. Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be gone;
Strange! that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

4. But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God that form'd us first;
Salvation to th' almighty Name
That rear'd us from the dust.

5. He spoke, and straight the heart and brain
In all their motions rose,
Let *blood*, said he *flow round each vein*,
And round each vein it flows.

6. While we have breath, or life, or tongues,
Our Maker we'll adore:
His Spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.

Hymn 5. C. M.

Divine wrath and mercy: from Nahum i. 1, 2, 3, &c.

1. ADORE and tremble, for our God
Is a *consuming fire;*
His jealous eyes his wrath inflame,
And raise his vengeance higher.

2. Almighty vengeance, how it burns;
How bright his fury glows!
Vast magazines of plagues and storms
Lie treasur'd for his foes.

3. Those heaps of wrath, by slow degrees,
Are forc'd into a flame;
But kindled, Oh! how fierce thy blaze!
And rend all nature's frame.

4. At his approach the mountains flee,
And seek a wat'ry grave;
The frighted sea makes haste away,
And shrinks up every wave.

5. Through the wide air the weighty rocks
Are swift as hail stones hurl'd;
Who dares to meet his fiery rage,
That shakes the solid world?

6. Yet, mighty God! Thy sov'reign Grace.
Sits regent on the throne,
The refuge of thy chosen race,
When wrath comes rushing down.

7. Thy hands shall on rebellious kings
A fiery tempest pour,
While we beneath thy shelt'ring wings
Thy righteous hand adore.

Hymn 6. L. M.

God's condescension to human affairs.

1. UP to the Lord, who reigns on high,
And views the nations from afar,
Let everlasting praises fly,
And tell how large his bounties are.

2. He over-rules all mortal things,
And manages our mean affairs;
On humble souls the King of kings
Bestows his counsels and his cares

3. Our sorrows and our tears we pour
Into the bosom of our God;
He hears us in the mournful hour,
And helps to bear the heavy load.

4. In vain might lofty princes try
Such condescension to perform;
For worms were never rais'd so high
Above their meanest fellow-worm.

5. O could our thankful hearts devise
A tribute equal to thy grace,
To the third heav'n our songs should rise,
And teach the golden harps thy praise.

Hymn 7. C. M.

God holy, just, and sovereign. Job ix. 2–10.

1. HOW should the sons of Adam's race
Be pure before their God?

If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.

2. To vindicate my words and thoughts
I'll make no more pretence;
Not one of all my thousand faults
Can bear a just defence.

3. Strong is his arm, his heart is wise;
What vain presumers dare
Against their Maker's hand to rise,
Or tempt th' unequal war?

4. Mountains by his Almighty wrath
From their old seats are torn;
He shakes the earth, from South to North,
And all her pillars mourn.

5. He bids the sun forbear to rise;
The obedient sun forbears;
His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies
And seals up all the stars.

6. He walks upon the raging sea;
And rides the stormy winds;
There's none can trace his wondrous way,
Or his dark footsteps find.

Hymn 8. S. M.

Preserving grace, Jude 24, 25.

1. TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2. 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

3. He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,

Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4. Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer-God,
Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

Hymn 9. L. M.

God dwells with the humble and penitent.

Isaiah lvii. 15, 16.

1. THUS saith the high and lofty One,
"I sit upon my holy throne;
" My name is God, I dwell on high,
" And fill my own eternity.

2. " But I descend to worlds below,
" On earth I have a mansion too;
" And never from the contrite heart
" And humble soul will I depart.

3. " The broken spirit I revive,
" I bid the mourning sinner live,
" Heal all the broken hearts I find,
" And ease the sorrows of the mind.

4. " When I contend against their sin,
" I make them know how vile they've been;
" But should my wrath forever smoke,
" Their souls would sink beneath my stroke."

5. O may thy pard'ning grace be nigh,
Lest we should faint, despair and die!
Thus shall our better thoughts approve
The methods of thy chastening love.

Hymn 10. C. M.

The goodness of God. Nahum i. 7.

1. YE humble souls, approach your God,
With songs of sacred praise,
For he is good, immensely good,
And kind are all his ways.

2. All nature owns his guardian care,
In him we live and move;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of his love.

3. He gave his Son, his only Son,
To ransom rebel worms;
'Tis here he makes his goodness known
In its diviner forms.

4. To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,
'Tis here our hope relies;
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

5. Thine eye beholds, with kind regard,
The souls who trust in thee;
Their humble hope thou wilt reward,
With bliss divinely free.

6. Great God, to thy Almighty love,
What honours shall we raise?
Not all the raptur'd songs above,
Can render equal praise.

Hymn 11. C. M.

The wisdom of God in his works.

1. SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God:
He hath my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.

2. How great the works his hand hath wrought!
How glorious in our sight!

And men in ev'ry age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3. How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise th' Eternal mind!
His counsels never change the scheme,
That his first thoughts design'd.

4. When he redeem'd his chosen sons,
He fix'd his cov'nant sure:
The orders that his lips pronounce
To endless years endure.

5. Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heav'nly skill proclaim:
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?

6. To fear thy pow'r to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race
Who best obeys thy will.

Hymn 12. C. M.

God is every where.

1. LORD, all I am is known to thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, or to flee
The notice of thine eye.

2. Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3. My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou knowst the sense I mean.

4. O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?

Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on ev'ry side.

5. So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from ev'ry ill,
Secur'd by sov'reign love.

Hymn 13. C. M.

The wisdom of God in the formation of man.

1. WHEN I with pleasing wonder stand,
And all my frame survey,
Lord 'tis thy work; I own, thy hand,
Thus built my humble clay.

2. Thy hand my heart and reins possest,
Where unborn nature grew;
Thy wisdom all my features trac'd,
And all my members drew.

3. Thine eye with nicest care survey'd
The growth of ev'ry part:
'Till the whole scheme thy thoughts had laid
Was copied by thine art.

4. Heav'n, earth, and sea, and fire, and wind,
Shew me thy wondrous skill;
But I review myself, and find
Diviner wonders still.

5. Thine awful glories round me shine,
My flesh proclaims thy praise;
Lord, to thy works of nature join
Thy miracles of grace.

Hymn 14. C. M.

Creating wisdom.

1. ETERNAL Wisdom, thee we praise,
Thee the Creation sings,
With thy loud name, rocks, hills and seas,
And heav'n's high palace rings.

2. Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the gazing sight
Through skies, and seas, and solid ground,
With terror and delight.

3. Infinite strength, and equal skill,
Shine through the worlds abroad;
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder God.

4. But the sweet beauties of thy grace
Our softer passions move;
Pity divine in Jesus' face
We see, adore, and love.

Lewis Bayly

Hymn 15. C. M.

The Infinite.

1. THY names how infinite they be!
Great Everlasting One!
Boundless thy might and majesty,
And unconfin'd thy throne.

2. Thy glories shine of wond'rous size,
And wond'rous large thy grace;
Immortal day breaks from thine eyes,
And Gabriel veils his face.

3. Thine essence is a vast abyss,
Which angels cannot sound,
An ocean of infinities,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4. The myst'ries of creation lie
Beneath enlighten'd minds,
Thoughts can ascend above the sky,
And fly before the winds.

5. Reason may grasp the massy hill,
And stretch from pole to pole,
But half thy name our spirit fills,
And overloads our soul.

6. In vain our haughty reason swells,
For nothing's found in Thee
But boundless unconceivables,
And vast eternity.

Hymn 16. C. M.

Sovereignty and Grace.

1. THE Lord! how fearful is his name!
How wide is his command!
Nature with all her moving frame,
Rests on his mighty hand.

2. Immortal glory forms his throne,
And light his awful robe
Whilst, with a smile, or with a frown
He manages the globe.

3. Adoring angels round him fall,
In all their shining forms,
His Sovereign eye looks through them all,
And pities mortal worms.

4. His bowels to our worthless race
In sweet compassion moves;
He clothes his looks with softest grace,
And takes his title Love

5. Now let the Lord for ever reign,
And sway us as he will,
Sick, or in health, in ease, or pain,
We are his fav'rites still.

6. No more shall peevish passion rise,
The tongue no more complain;
'Tis sovereign Love that lends our joys,
And love resumes again.

Hymn 17. L. M.

1. MY God, my Life, thy various praise,
Shall fill the remnant of my days;

Thy grace employ my thankful tongue,
Till death improve the grateful song.

2. The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear,
And ev'ry setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.

3. But who can speak thy wond'rous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
Vast and unceasing be thy praise.

4. Let endless honours crown thy head;
Let ev'ry age thy praises spread;
While we with cheerful songs approve
The condescension of thy love.

II. The CHARACTER, ACTIONS, SUFFERINGS, and GLORY of CHRIST.

1. NATIVITY.

Hymn 18. L. M.

The deity and humanity of Christ, John i. 1, 3, 14. *and* Col. i. 16. *and* Eph. iii. 9, 10.

1. ERE the blue heav'ns were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word!
With God he was; the word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

2. By his own pow'r were all things made;
By him supported all things stand;
He is the whole creation's head,
And angels fly at his command.

3. Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,
He led the host of morning stars;
(His generation who can tell,
Or count the number of his years?)

4. But lo! he leaves those heav'nly forms,
The word descends and dwells in clay,
That he may converse hold with worms,
Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they.

5. Mortals with joy behold his face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son,
How full of truth! how full of grace!
When thro' his eyes the Godhead shone!

6. Arch-angels leave their high abode,
To learn new myst'ries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of immanuel.

Hymn 19. S. M.

Christ the wisdom of God. Prov. viii. 1, 22–23.

1. SHALL wisdom cry aloud,
And not her speech be heard?
The voice of God's eternal Word.
Deserves it no regard?

2. "I was his chief delight,
"His everlasting Son,
"Before the first of all his works,
"Creation was begun.

3. "Upon the empty air
The earth was balanc'd well:
"With joy I saw the mansion, where
"The sons of men should dwell.

4. "My busy thoughts at first
"On their salvation ran,
"Ere sin was born, or Adam's dust
"Was fashion'd to a man.

5. "Then come, receive my grace,
"Ye children and be wise,
"Happy the man that keeps my ways,
"The man that shuns them dies."

Hymn 20. L. M.

God the Son equal with the Father.

1. BRIGHT King of glory, dreadful God!
Our spirits bow before thy feet;
To thee we lift an humble thought,
And worship at thine awful feet.

2. Thy pow'r hath form'd, thy wisdom sways
All nature with a sov'reign word:
And the bright world of stars obeys
The will of their superior Lord.

3. Mercy and truth unite in one,
And smiling sit at thy right hand;
Eternal justice guards thy throne,
And vengeance waits thy dread command.

4. A thousand seraphs strong and bright
Stand round the glorious Deity;
But who amongst the sons of light,
Pretends comparison with thee?

5. Yet there is one of human frame,
Jesus, array'd in flesh and blood,
Thinks it no arrogance to claim
A full equality with God.

6. There glory shines with equal beams;
Their essence is for ever one,
Though they are known by diff'rent names,
The Father God, and God the Son,

7. Then let the name of Christ our King
With equal honours be ador'd;
His praise let ev'ry angel sing,
And all the nations own the Lord.

Hymn 21. C. M.

The incarnation of Christ. Luke ii. 14.

1. MORTALS, awake, with Angels join,
And chant the solemn lay,

Joy, love, and gratitude, combine
To hail th' auspicious day.

2. In heav'n the rapt'rous song began,
In sweet seraphic fire
Thro' all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tun'd the lyre.

3. Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo roll'd;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heav'n could hold.

4. Down thro' the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran;
And Angels flew with eager joy
To bear the news to man.

5. Hark! the Cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song;
Good-will, and peace are heard throughout
Th' harmonious, Angel-throng.

6. With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
"Glory to God on high;
"Good-will and peace are now complete,
"Jesus was born to die."

7. Hail, Prince of life, forever hail!
Redeemer, brother, friend!
Tho' earth, and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

Hymn 22. C. M.

For the Nativity of our blessed Lord and Saviour.
Luke ii. 8—15.

1. WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind;

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
"To you, and all mankind.

3. "To you, in David's town, this day,
"Is born of David's line,
"The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
"And this shall be the sign:

4. "The heav'nly babe you there shall find,
"To human view display'd,
"All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
"And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

6. "All glory be to God on high,
"And to the earth be peace:
"Good-will henceforth, from heav'n to men
"Begin, and never cease."

Hymn 23. S. M.

The nativity of Christ. Luke i. 30, &c.
Luke ii. 10, &c.

1. BEHOLD the grace appears,
The promise is fulfill'd;
Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears,
And Jesus is the child.

2. To bring the glorious news,
A heavenly form appears:
He tells the shepherds of their joys,
And banishes their fears.

3. "Go humble swains," said he,
"To David's city fly;
"The promis'd infant born to-day,
"Doth in a manger lye.

4. "With looks and hearts serene,
"Go visit Christ your King;"

And straight a flaming troop was seen;
The shepherds heard them sing.

5. "Glory to God on high!
"And heav'nly peace on earth,
"Good-will to men, to Angels joy,
"At the Redeemer's birth."

6. In worship so divine,
Let saints employ their tongues,
With the celestial hosts we join,
And loud repeat their songs.

7. "Glory to God on high!
"And heav'nly peace on earth,
"Good-will to men, to Angels joy,
"At our Redeemer's birth."

Hymn 24. C. M.

The Incarnation. John i. 14.

1. AWAKE, awake the sacred song
To our incarnate Lord;
Let ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue
Adore th' eternal Word.

2. That awful Word, that sovereign Pow'r,
By whom the worlds were made;
(O happy morn! illustrious hour!)
Was once in flesh array'd!

3. Then shone almighty power and love
In all their glorious forms;
When Jesus left his throne above
To dwell with sinful worms.

4. To dwell with misery below,
The Saviour left the skies;
And sunk to wretchedness and woe,
That worthless Man might rise.

5. Adoring Angels tun'd their songs
To hail the joyful day;

With rapture then, let mortal tongues
Their grateful worship pay.

6. What glory, Lord, to thee is due!
With wonder we adore;
But could we sing as Angels do,
Our highest praise were poor.

Hymn 25. C. M.

The Redeemer's message. Luke iv. 18, 19.

1. HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2. On him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3. He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4. He comes, from thickest films of vice,
To clear the mental ray;
And on the eyes oppress with night,
To pour celestial day.

5. He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace,
T' enrich the humble poor.

6. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

Hymn 26. C. M.

1. "SHEPHERDS, rejoice, lift up your eyes,
"And send your fears away;
"News from the regions of the skies,
"Salvation's born to-day.

2. "Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
"Comes down to dwell with you,
"To-day he makes his entrance here,
"But not as monarchs do.

3. "No gold, nor purple swadling bands,
"No royal shining things;
"A manger for his cradle stands,
"And holds the King of kings.

4. "Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
"And see his humble throne;
"With tears of joy in all your eyes,
"Go, shepherds, kiss the Son."

5. Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around
The heav'nly armies throng;
They tune their harps to lofty sound,
And thus conclude the song:

6. "Glory to God that reigns above,
"Let peace surround the earth:
"Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
"At their Redeemer's birth."

7. Lord! and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise?
O may we lose these useless tongues
When they forget to praise.

8. Glory to God that reigns above,
That pitied us forlorn;
We join to sing our Maker's love,
For there's a Saviour born.

Hymn 27. P. M.

1. FROM regions of love, lo! an angel descended,
And told the strange news how the babe was attended:
"Go, shepherds, and visit this wonderful stranger,
"See yonder bright star—There's your Lord in a manger!"
Hallelujah to the Lamb
Who hath purchas'd our pardon,
We will praise him again
When we pass over Jordan.

2. Glad tidings I bring unto you and each nation,
Glad tidings of joy, now behold your salvation:
Then suddenly multitudes raise their glad voices,
And shout the Redeemer, while heaven rejoices.
Hallelujah, &c.

3. Now glory to God in the highest is given,
Now glory to God, is re-echo'd through heaven:
Around the whole earth, let us tell the glad story,
And sing of his love, his salvation and glory.
Hallelujah, &c.

4. Enraptur'd I burn with delight and desire,
Such love, so divine, sets my soul all on fire:
Around the bright throne hosannas are ringing;
O! when shall I join them, and ever be singing—
Hallelujah, &c.

5. Triumphantly ride in thy chariot victorious,
And conquer with love, O Jesu, all-glorious:
Thy banners unfurl, let the nations surrender,
And own thee their Saviour, their God and defender.
Hallelujah, &c.

Hymn 28. P. M.

1. ALL glory to God in the sky,
And peace upon earth be restor'd,

O Jesus exalted on high,
Appear our omnipotent Lord!
Who meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,
Once more to thy creatures return,
And reign in thy kingdom of grace.

2. When thou in our flesh didst appear,
All nature acknowledg'd thy birth;
Arose the acceptable year,
And heav'n was open'd on earth:
Receiving its Lord from above,
The world was united to bless
The Giver of concord and love,
The Prince and the Author of Peace.

3. O wouldst thou again be made known,
Again in thy spirit descend,
And set up in each of thine own,
A kingdom that never shall end:
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity cease,
And bow the whole world to thy sway.

4. Come then to thy servants again,
Who long thy appearance to know;
Thy quiet and peaceable reign
In mercy establish below!
All sorrow before thee shall fly,
And anger and hatred be o'er,
And envy and malice shall die,
And discord afflict us no more.

5. No horrid alarum of war,
Shall break our eternal repose;
No sound of the trumpet is there,
Where Jesus's Spirit o'erflows:
Appeas'd by the charms of thy grace,
We all shall in amity join,
And kindly each other embrace,
And love with a passion like thine.

Hymn 29. s. m.

1. FATHER, our hearts we lift
Up to thy gracious throne,
And thank thee for the precious gift
Of thine incarnate Son;
The gift unspeakable
We thankfully receive,
And to the world thy goodness tell,
And to thy glory live.

2. Jesus, the holy child,
Doth by his birth declare,
That God and man are reconcil'd,
And one in him we are;
Salvation through his name
To all mankind is giv'n,
And loud his infant cries proclaim
A peace 'twixt earth and heav'n.

3. A peace on earth he brings,
Which never more shall end;
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings,
Declares himself our friend:
Assumes our flesh and blood,
That we his grace may gain,
The everlasting Son of God,
The mortal Son of man.

4. His kingdom from above
He doth to us impart,
And pure benevolence and love
O'erflow the faithful heart:
Chang'd in a moment, we
The sweet attraction find,
With open arms of charity
Embracing all mankind.

5. O might they all receive
The new-born Prince of Peace,

And meekly in his spirit live,
And in his love increase!
Till he convey us home,
Cry ev'ry soul aloud,
Come, thou desire of nations, come,
And take us up to God!

Hymn 30. P. M.

1. HARK! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
"Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
"God and sinners reconcil'd:"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies;
With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

2. Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd,
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb;
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail th' incarnate Deity!
Pleas'd as man with men t' appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.

3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings:
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

4. Come, desire of nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conqu'ring seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head:

Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in thy love.

Hymn 31. C. M.

The Song of Angels at the Birth of Christ. Luke ii. 13, 14.

1. HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng;
For angels no such love have known,
T' awake a cheerful song.

2. Good will to guilty men is shewn,
And peace on earth is giv'n;
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes,
With messages from heav'n.

3. Justice and grace with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn:
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
Now such a child is born.

4. Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

5. When shall we reach those blissful realms,
Where Christ exalted reigns,
And learn of the celestial choir,
Their own immortal strains?

Hymn 32. L. M.

Types and Prophecies of Christ.

1. BEHOLD the woman's promis'd seed!
Behold the great Messiah come!
Behold the Prophets all agreed
To give him the superior room!

2. Abra'm, the saint, rejoic'd of old,
When visions of the Lord he saw;
Moses, the man of God, foretold
This great fulfiller of his law.

3. The types bore witness to his name,
Obtain'd their chief design, and ceas'd;
The Incense and the bleeding Lamb,
The Ark, the Altar, and the Priest.

4. Predictions in abundance meet
To join their blessings on his head:
Jesus, we worship at thy feet,
And nations own the promis'd seed.

2. THE OFFICES OF CHRIST.

Hymn 33. C. M.

The offices of Christ.

1. WE bless the prophet of the Lord,
That comes with truth and Grace;
Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word
Shall lead us in thy ways.

2. We rev'rence our High-Priest above,
Who offer'd up his blood,
And lives to carry on his love,
By pleading with our God.

3. We honour our exalted King;
How sweet are his commands!
He guards our souls from hell and sin,
By his Almighty hands.

4. Hosanna to his glorious name,
Who saves by diff'rent ways;
His mercies lay a sov'reign claim
To our immortal praise.

Hymn 34. S. M.

Christ our wisdom and righteousness.

1. HOW heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
'Till Christ with his reviving light
Over our souls arise!

2. Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of heav'n;
But in his righteousness array'd,
We see our sins forgiv'n.

3. Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands depraved nature cure
With sanctifying grace.

4. The pow'rs of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the cursed chain.

5. Lord, we adore thy ways,
To bring us near to God,
Thy sov'reign pow'r, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

Hymn 35. L. M.

The example of Christ.

1. MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in thy word:
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such def'rence to thy Father's will,
Thy love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains, and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervor of thy pray'r:

The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy vict'ry too.

4. Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the fol'wers of the Lamb.

Hymn 36. C. M.

God reconciled in Christ.

1. DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus, and my God,
Who can resist thy heav'nly love,
Or trifle with thy blood?

2. 'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

3. Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4. But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5. While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love th' incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

Hymn 37. L. M.

Christ appearing to his Church. Sol. Song ii. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

1. THE voice of my beloved sounds
Over the rocks and rising grounds;

O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,
He leaps, he flies, to my relief.

2. Now through the veil of flesh I see,
With eyes of love he looks at me;
Now in the gospel's clearest glass
He shows the beauties of his face.

3. Gently he draws my heart along,
Both with his beauties and his tongue:
"Rise," saith my Lord, "make haste away,
"No mortal joys are worth thy stay.

4. "The Jewish wint'ry state is gone,
"The mists are fled, the spring comes on,
"The sacred turtle-dove, we hear,
"Proclaims the new, the joyful year.

5. "Th' immortal vine, of heav'nly root,
"Blossoms and buds, and gives her fruit."
Lo, we are come to taste the wine,
Our souls rejoice, and bless the vine.

6. And when we hear our Jesus say,
"Rise up my love, make haste away,"
Our hearts would fain out-fly the wind,
And leave all earthly joys behind.

Hymn 38. L. M.

The coronation of Christ, and espousals of the church.
Sol. Song iii. 2.

1. JESUS, thou everlasting King!
Accept the tribute which we bring,
Accept the well deserv'd renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

2. Let ev'ry act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;
Like the blest hour, when from above
We first receiv'd thy pledge of love.

3. The gladness of that happy day!
Our hearts would wish it long to stay;
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold.

4. Each fol'wing minute, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are rais'd to sing thy name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

5. Oh that the months would roll away,
And bring that coronation day!
The king of grace shall fill the throne,
With all his Father's glories on.

Hymn 39. L. M.

Glory and grace in the person of Christ.

1. NOW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul; awake, my tongue.
Hosanna to th' eternal name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2. See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace:
God, in the person of his Son,
Hath all his mightiest works outdone.

3. The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise and pow'rful God,
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in ev'ry rolling Star.

4. But in his looks a glory stands,
The noblest labour of thine hands;
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies,

5. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name!
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens reflect it to the ground!

6. O may I live to reach the place
Where he unveils his lovely face!
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold.

Hymn 40. L. M.

Christ's Humiliation and exaltation, Rev. v. 12.

1. WHAT equal honours shall we bring
To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb.
When all the notes that angels sing,
Are far inferior to thy name!

2. Worthy is he that once was slain,
The Prince of Peace that groan'd and died,
Worthy to rise, and live and reign
At his Almighty Father's side.

3. Pow'r and dominion are his due,
Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar;
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Though he was charg'd with madness here.

4. All riches are his native right,
Yet he sustain'd amazing loss;
To him ascribe eternal might,
Who left his weakness on the cross.

5. Honour immortal must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn;
While glory shines around his head,
And a bright crown without a thorn.

6. Blessings forever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound his sacred name,
And every creature say, *Amen*.

Hymn 41. L. M.

Miracles in the life, death, and resurrection of Christ.

1. BEHOLD, the blind their sight receive!
Behold, the dead awake, and live;

The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name!

2. Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

3. He dies; the heav'ns in mourning stood;
He rises, and appears a God:
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die;

4. Hence and forever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

Hymn 42. L. M.

The Humiliation, Exaltation, and Triumphs of Christ.

Phil. ii. 8, 9. Col. ii. 15.

1. THE mighty frame of glorious grace,
That brightest monument of praise
That e'er the God of Love design'd,
Employs and fills my lab'ring mind.

2. Begin, my soul, the heav'nly song,
A burden for an Angel's tongue;
When Gabriel sounds these awful things,
He tunes and summons all his strings.

3. Proclaim inimitable love,
Jesus, the Lord of worlds above,
Puts off the beams of bright array,
And veils the God in mortal clay.

4. He that distributes crowns and thrones
Hangs on a tree, and bleeds and groans;
The Prince of Life resigns his breath,
The King of Glory bows to death.

5. But see the wonders of his power,
He triumphs in his dying hour,

And, while by Satan's rage he fell,
He dash'd the rising hopes of hell.

6. Thus were the hosts of death subdu'd,
And sin was drown'd in Jesus' blood:
Then he arose; he reigns above,
And conquers sinners by his love.

7. Who shall fulfil this boundless song?
The theme surmounts an Angel's tongue;
How low, how vain are mortal airs,
When Gabriel's nobler harp despairs;

Hymn 43. C. M.

The Messiah's coming and kingdom.

1. JOY to the world; the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her king;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Hymn 44. S. M.

Christ's kingdom and majesty.

1. THE God, Jehovah reigns,
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humbled there.

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
And swift fulfil his word.

3. In Zion is his throne;
His honours are divine;
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.

4. How holy is his name!
How terrible his praise!
Justice and truth and judgment join,
In all his works of grace.

Hymn 45. L. M.

The glory of Christ, and power of his gospel.

1. NOW be my heart inspir'd to sing
The glories of my Saviour King,
Jesus the Lord; how heavenly fair
His form! how bright his beauties are!

2. O'er all the sons of human race,
He shines with a superior grace,
Love from his lips divinely flows,
And blessings all his state compose.

3. Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord!
Gird on the terror of thy sword,
In majesty and glory ride
With truth and meekness at thy side.

4. Thine anger, like a pointed dart,
Shall pierce the foes of stubborn heart;
Or words of mercy kind and sweet
Shall melt the rebels at thy feet.

5. Thy throne, O God, forever stands;
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands;
Thy laws and works are just and right;
Justice and grace are thy delight.

6. God, thine own God, has richly shed
His oil of gladness on thy head,
And with his sacred spirit bless'd
His first-born Son above the rest.

Hymn 46. P. M.

1. JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean
To speak his worth,
Too mean to set
My Saviour forth.

2. But O what gentle terms,
What condescending ways
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach his heav'nly grace!
Mine eyes with joy
And wonder see
What forms of love
He bears for me.

3. Array'd in mortal flesh,
He like an angel stands,
And holds the promises,
And pardons in his hands:
Commission'd from
His Father's throne,
To make his grace
To mortals known.

4. Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news
Of sin forgiv'n,
Of hell subdu'd
And peace with heav'n.

3. THE PASSION OF CHRIST.

Hymn 47. C. M.

1. BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee!

2. Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend!
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3. 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid,
"Receive my soul!" he cries;
See, where he bows his sacred head!
He bows his head, and dies!

4. But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

Hymn 48. P. M.

[*From the German.*]

1. O Love divine! what hast thou done!
Jesus my Lord hath dy'd for me!
The Father's co-eternal Son,
Bore all my sins upon the tree;
Th' atoning Lamb for me hath dy'd;
My Lord my Love, is crucify'd.

2. Behold him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come see, ye worms, your Saviour die,
And say, was ever grief like his!
Come feel, with me, his blood apply'd;
My Lord, my Love, is crucify'd:

3. Is crucify'd for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God:

Believe, believe the record true,
Ye all are bought with Jesu's blood:
Pardon for all flows from his side:
My Lord, my Love, is crucify'd.

4. Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream:
All things for him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to him.
Of nothing think or speak, beside:
My Lord, my Love, is crucify'd.

Hymn 49. L. M.

1. OF him who did salvation bring
I could for ever think and sing;
Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive;
Arise, ye needy, he'll relieve.

2. Ask but his grace, and lo, 'tis giv'n;
Ask, and he turns your hell to heav'n;
Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul,
Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.

3. To shame our sins he blush'd in blood,
He clos'd his eyes to shew us God.
Let all the world fall down and know,
That none but God such love can show.

4. 'Tis thee I love, for thee alone
I shed my tears and make my moan;
Where'er I am, where'er I move,
I meet the object of my love.

5. Insatiate to this spring I fly;
I drink, and yet am ever dry;
Ah! who against thy charms is proof?
Ah! who that loves, can love enough?

Hymn 50. P. M.

1. ALL ye that by, to Jesus draw nigh;
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?

Your ransom and peace, your surety he is,
Come see if there ever was sorrow like his.

2. For what you have done, his blood must atone;
The Father hath punish'd, for you, his dear Son:
The Lord, in the day of his anger, did lay
Your sins on the Lamb, and he bore them away.

3. He answer'd for all, O come at his call,
And low, at his cross, with astonishment fall.
But lift up your eyes, to Jesus's cries,
Impassive he suffers, immortal he dies.

4. He dies to atone for sins not his own,
Your debt he hath paid, and your work he hath done:
Ye all may receive the peace he did leave,
Who made intercession: "My Father, forgive!"

5. For you and for me he pray'd on the tree;
His prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
The sinner am I—on Christ I rely,
And come for the pardon, God cannot deny.

6. My pardon I claim; a sinner I am,
A sinner believing in Jesus's name.
He purchas'd the grace, which now I embrace:
O Father, thou know'st he hath dy'd in my place!

7. His death is my plea, my advocate see,
And hear the blood speak that hath answer'd for me
Acquitted I was, when he bled on the cross:
By losing his life he hath carry'd my cause.

Hymn 51. L. M.

1. HE dies, the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies!
A sudden trembling shakes the ground!
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For him who groan'd beneath your load:
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

2. Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for man!
But lo! what sudden joys we see;
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
The rising God forsakes the tomb:
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

3. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell,
How high your great deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains!
Say, "Live forever, wond'rous king!
"Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask the monster—"Where's thy sting?
"And where's thy vict'ry boasting grave?"

Hymn 52. C. M.

1. PLUNG'D in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glim'ring day.

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief:
He saw, and (O amazing love!)
He ran to our relief.

3. Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled;
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4. O! for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

5. Angels assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold:

But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

Hymn 53. C. M.

Good-Friday.

1. ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head,
For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in;
When Christ, the mighty Saviour dy'd,
For man's the creature's, sin!

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord I give myself away:
'Tis all that I can do.

Hymn 54, P. M.

1. YE heavens rejoice in Jesus's grace,
Let earth make a noise, and echo his praise;
Our all loving Saviour hath pacify'd God,
And paid for his favour the price of his blood.

2. Ye mountains and vales, in praises abound,
Ye hills and ye dales, continue the sound:
Break forth into singing, ye trees of the wood,
For Jesus is bringing lost sinners to God.

3. Atonement he made for every one,
The debt he hath paid, the work he hath done;
Shout all the creation, below and above,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus's love.

4. His mercy hath brought salvation to all,
Who take it unbought, he frees them from thrall;
Throughout the believer, his glory displays
And perfects for ever, the vessels of grace.

Hymn 55. L. M.

1. THERE hangs the Saviour of mankind,
His visage marr'd, his head reclin'd,
His bleeding hands, his bleeding feet,
Declare his love divinely great.

2. His flesh is torn with whips and nails;
His strength decays, his spirit fails:
His side is pierc'd, his heart is broke,
Beneath the sin-avenging stroke.

3. The thieves expiring on each side
Proclaim the crimes for which they dy'd:
But what, dear Saviour, hast thou done?
Thou dy'st for sin, but not thine own.

4. Jesus, and didst thou bleed for me?
O great, O boundless mystery!
I bow my head in deep amaze,
And silently adore thy grace.

Hymn 56. C. M.

1. BEHOLD the loving Son of God
Stretch'd out upon the tree;
Behold him shed his precious blood,
And die for you and me.

2. Why is his body rack'd with pains,
And wrung with keenest smart?
Why flows the blood out of his veins,
Why torn with grief his heart?

3. All righteousness did he fulfil,
No sin did e'er he know.
He never thought nor acted ill;
Why was he wounded so?

4. Alas! I know the reason why;
Our num'rous sins he bore;
This caus'd his bitter agony,
This wounded him so sore.

5. But hence our confidence begins;
For we may boldly say,
That thus, by bearing all our sins,
He took them all away.

6. Our God is fully reconcil'd,
His justice satisfy'd;
Each sinner now may be his child,
Since Jesus bled and dy'd.

7. Come then, each needy sinner, come,
If you'll accept, he'll give;
But suffer him to lead you home,
Whoever will, may live.

Hymn 57. c. m.

1. THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
His flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing his power to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

Hymn 58. L. M.

Christ crucified,

1. WHEN I survey the wond'rous cross
On which the prince of glory dy'd,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Father forbid that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See! from his head, his hands, and feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Hymn 59. C. M.

JESUS *hasting to suffer.*

1. THE Saviour, what a noble flame
Was kindled in his breast,
When hasting to Jerusalem,
He march'd before the rest!

2. Goodwill to men and zeal for GOD,
His ev'ry thought engross:
He longs to be baptiz'd with blood—
He pants to reach his cross.

3. With all his suff'rings full in view,
And woes, to us, unknown,
Forth to the task his spirit flew,
'Twas love that urg'd him on.

4. Lord, we return thee what we can,
Our hearts shall sound abroad
Salvation, to the dying Man,
And to the rising GOD!

5. And while thy bleeding glories here,
Engage our wand'ring eyes;
We learn our lighter cross to bear,
And hasten to the skies.

Hymn 60. C. M.

Looking at the Cross.

1. IN evil long I took delight,
Unaw'd by shame or fear;
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopp'd my wild career.

2. I saw one hanging on a tree
In agonies and blood;
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

3. Sure, never to my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seem'd to charge me with his death,
Tho' not a word he spoke.

4. My conscience felt, and own'd the guilt,
And plung'd me in despair:
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

5. Alas! I knew not what I did
But now my tears are vain;
Where shall my trembling soul be hid
For I the LORD have slain.

6. A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive ;
" This blood is for thy ransom paid ;
" I die that thou may'st live."

Hymn 61. C. M.

They shall look on him whom they pierced, and mourn.

1. INFINITE grief ! amazing woe !
Behold my bleeding Lord !
Hell and the Jews conspir'd his death,
And us'd the Roman sword.

2. O, the sharp pangs of smarting pain,
My dear Redeemer bore !
When knotty whips and ragged thorns,
His sacred body tore !

3. But knotty whips and ragged thorns
In vain I do accuse ;
In vain I blame the Roman bands,
And the more spitefull Jews.

4. 'Twere you, my sins, my cruel sins,
His chief tormentors were ;
Each of my crimes became a nail,
And unbelief the spear.

5. 'Twere you that pull'd the veng'ance down
Upon his guiltless head ;
Break, break, my heart ! O burst mine eyes,
And let my sorrows bleed.

6. Strike, mighty grace, my flinty soul,
Till melting, waters flow,
And deep repentance drown mine eyes
In undissembled woe.

Hymn 62. P. M.

1. VAIN, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature-good,
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood!

All thy pleasures I forego,
I trample on thy wealth and pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucify'd.

2. Other knowledge I disdain,
'Tis all but vanity:
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me!
Me to save from endless woe,
Th' sin atoning victim dy'd!
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucify'd.

3. Here will I set up my rest,
My fluctuating heart
From the haven of his breast
Shall never more depart:
Whither should a sinner go?
His wounds for me stand open wide!
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucify'd.

4. Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in his grace to grow,
And ever in his faith abide.
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucify'd.

5. O that I could all invite,
This saving truth to prove:
Shew the length, the breadth, the height,
And depth of Jesu's love!
Fain I would to sinners show
The blood by faith alone apply'd.
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucify'd.

Hymn 63. L. M.

It is finished, John xxix. 30.

1. 'TIS *finish'd*—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head and died:
'Tis finish'd—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2. *'Tis finish'd*—all that heav'n decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfil'd, as was design'd,
In thee, the Saviour of mankind.

3. *'Tis finish'd*—Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore:
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4. *'Tis finish'd*—this thy dying groan,
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this thy last expiring breath.

5. *'Tis finish'd*—heav'n is reconcil'd,
And all the powers of darkness spoil'd:
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

6. *'Tis finish'd*—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finish'd—let the echo fly
Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.

Hymn 64. L. M.

Redemption by Christ alone. 1. Peter 1, 18. 19.

1. ENSLAV'D by sin, and bound in chains,
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doom'd to everlasting pains,
We wretched guilty captives lay.

2. Nor gold nor gems could buy our peace;
Nor the whole world's collected store

Suffice to purchase our release;
A thousand worlds were all to poor.

3. Jesus the Lord, the mighty God!
An all-sufficient ransom paid:
Invalu'd price! his precious blood
For vile rebellious traitors shed.

4. Jesus the sacrifice became,
To rescue guilty souls from hell;
The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb,
Beneath avenging justice fell.

5. Amazing goodness! love divine!
O may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace—nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

Hymn 65. C. M.

Redemption by Price and Power.

1. JESUS, with all thy saints above,
My tongue would bear her part,
Would sound aloud thy saving love,
And sing thy bleeding heart.

2. Bless'd be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
Who bought me with his blood,
And quench'd his Father's flaming Sword
In his own vital flood.

3. The Lamb that freed my captive soul
From Satan's heavy chains,
And sent the Lion down to howl
Where hell and horror reigns.

4. All glory to the dying Lamb,
And never-ceasing praise,
While angels live to know his name,
Or saints to feel his grace.

Hymn 66.

1. CHRIST, thy holy wounds and passion
Bloody sweat, cross, death and tomb,
Be my daily meditation
Here, as long I live from home:
When thou seest a sinful thought
Rise within, to make me nought;
Shew me that my own pollution
Caus'd thy bloody execution.

2. Should my nature's inclination
Hanker after lustful sin,
Let the thoughts of thine oblation
Quench that spreading hell within.
Nay, will satan force his way
To my heart, Lord! grant I may
With thy cross, and crown of briar
Chase from hence that grand destroyer.

3. Will the world with her temptation
Draw me to her cursed road,
Let this be my contemplation,
That thou'st borne my sinful load.
Should the sweat and precious blood
Of my dear expiring God
Not produce a deep compassion
To a thorough resignation?

4. Lord, in any sore oppression,
Let thy wounds be my relief,
When I seek thine intercession,
Add new strength to my belief.
'Tis thy bloody hands and feet,
Where my greatest comforts meet.
This imprinted demonstration
Of thy love be my salvation.

5. All my hope and consolation
Christ is in thy bitter death.

In the hour of expiration,
Lord, receive my dying breath.
By thine agony and sweat,
Grant me, Lord, a safe retreat.
By thy glorious resurrection,
Raise me to thy blest perfection.

6. Christ, thy holy wounds and passion,
Bloody sweat, cross, death, and tomb,
Be my daily meditation,
Whilst I'm living from my home.
Specially when I go hence,
Let this be my confidence,
That thy deep humiliation
Was to purchase my salvation.

Hymn 67.

1. O Lamb of God, our Saviour!
Kill'd on the tree of sorrow!
Thy meek and low behaviour
Paid what thou didst not borrow.
Thou bor'st our sin and malice,
Took'st up the wrathful chalice.
Have mercy upon us, O *Jesu! Jesu!*

2. O Lamb of God, our Saviour, &c.
Have mercy upon us, &c.

3. O Lamb of God, our Saviour, &c.
O Grant us thy peace, O *Jesu!* O *Jesu!*

Hymn 68.

1. O Boundless grief,
Beyond relief!
Where are my passions hurried?
God the Father's darling Son
For my sins is buried.

2. O greatest dread!
God-Man is dead.
O See where he expired,
And for sinners doom'd to death,
Endless life acquired.

3. O make a pause,
And search the cause
Of this unheard of murther!
Sinner! thine apostacy,
Could advance no further.

4. The Lamb of God
Hath shed his blood
For my, and thy salvation,
Thus to rescue sinful men
From deserv'd damnation.

5. O glorious Head;
Wast thou e'er made
Thus to be torn and wounded?
At whose sight the guilty world
Ought to be confounded.

6. O lovely face!
Thou source of grace,
And author of all beauty!
Who can see thee, and not melt
Into tears of duty?

7. How blest he is,
Who weigheth this
With christian application,
That the Lord of life and light
Dies for our salvation.

8. O Jesu! blest
My hope and rest,
Grant me this heavenly favour,
That thy blood, cross, death and tomb
Prove my diyng savour.

Hymn 69.

1. A Lamb goes forth and bears the guilt
Of Adam's Generations:
With patience yields his blood he spilt,
For all mankind's trangressions;
Appears in our infirmity,
Hangs panting on the cursed tree,
Depriv'd of consolation.
Bears all the scorn hell could invent,
Submits to death, most innocent,
With willing resignation.

2. This Lamb is Christ, the greatest friend,
And Saviour of our spirits,
Whom God the Father chose to send,
To serve us by his merits.
My Son! said he, go down and bail
The children which are doom'd to hell
Without thine intercession.
The sentence is without reprieve,
Thou canst and shalt be their relief,
By thy own blood's oblation.

3. Yea, Father, said th' obedient Son,
Command and I will suffer.
My will at thy decree shall run,
To execute thine offer.
O love what pow'r dost thou comprise!
Thou canst, what man can ne'er devise,
Force God the Lord of wonder
To part with his beloved Son,
To suffer for a world undone,
Whose awe splits rocks asunder.

4. Thou nail'st him to the cross with shame
O'erload'st his soul with sorrow;
Dost sacrifice him like a lamb,
And melt'st his heart and marrow.
The heart in groans sighs out its pow'r,
The veins pour out the purple gore,

To the last drops descension.
O sweetest Lamb, my humble clay
Shall love and sing its life away,
In praise of thy redemption.

5. All my life long I'll cling to thee
With all my mind and senses.
Thee I'll embrace, as thou dost me
Without the least suspences.
Thou art my soul's best life and light.
Nay, when my heart is breaking quite,
Thine shall be my receiver.
I will subscribe myself to thee
As thy peculiar property,
To be thy own forever.

6. By night and day my heart shall sing,
Of thy transporting sweetness.
My body, soul, and mind shall bring
An off'ring to thy meekness.
My spring of life shall overflow
With grateful purlings from below,
T' increase thy name's sweet savor;
And what thy love vouchsafes to me,
Shall in my mind and memory
Be deep imprest forever.

7. Enlarge thyself, O heart of mine,
Thou shalt store up a treasure
Exceeding th' equinoctial line,
Nay, heav'n and earth in measure.
Away with all th' Arabian gold,
And all that is of precious mould,
I've found what is far better;
The holy treasure which I mean,
Is Christ! thy blood which ran so clean
From thy own wounds: what's greater?

8. This blood I shall improve from hence,
In all my time and station:

In fight it shall be my defence,
In tears my exultation ;
In joy my well tun'd instrument,
And when my relish quite is spent,
This manna shall support me.
In drought this spring shall be my taste,
Its converse, when alone, shall last
At home, or on a journey.

9. What harm can I from death sustain,
Thy blood's my life unfading ;
In melting heat and scorching pain,
It will afford sweet shading.
When gloomy thoughts surround my breast,
This blood of thine gives ease and rest,
On which I lean and conquer.
Let swelling surges raise th' alarm,
And toss my ship about in storm,
Then thou art still mine anchor.

10. At last when I with joy shall see
Thy glorious kingdom clearing,
This blood shall then my purple be,
Which I desire t' appear in.
My head shall wear it as a crown,
In which I'll come before the throne,
Of thine eternal Father :
And stand on thine exalted side
As thy best dress'd and chosen bride,
To live and reign together.

Hymn 70.

1. ROUSE thyself, my soul, and dwell
On the love of thy redeemer,
Who has rescued thee from hell,
And the chains of the blasphemer.
Think on his profound oblation,
And rejoice in thy salvation.

2. Lo! th' eternal Son of God
Feels for thee what thou shouldst suffer.
His whole body swims in blood,
Bears the scorn of every scoffer.
He for thee was bruis'd and wounded,
Greater love was no where grounded.

3. Thou deserv'dst the hottest place
'Midst the lowest hell of devils,
Ne'er to see the God of grace,
For thy many wilful revels:
But the captain of salvation
Pluck'd thee from deserv'd damnation.

4. By his suff'rings he has quell'd
God's eternal wrath and vengeance;
All the law he has fulfil'd,
Cancell'd its most dreadful sentence.
Conquer'd death, sin, and the devil,
And secur'd thy life from evil.

5. Now my soul! what hadst thou best
To return thy God and Saviour?
His vast suff'rings are no jest,
His great love no shame-behaviour.
Think on thy deep obligation,
T'wards the author of salvation.

6. Never can the best of deeds
Make the least return in nature.
His great merit far exceeds
All efforts of every creature.
Shameful are my love's pretences,
And more henious mine offences.

7. What's committed shall from hence
Never be from me repeated;
Now I solemnly commence
T' have my life new consecrated.
Christ, thy love shall be the measure
Of my honour, gain and pleasure.

8. Sins, ye satan's brood get hence,
You shan't live within my borders.
You'd deprive me of my sense,
And my Saviour's saving orders:
Without whom there's no solation,
No remission, no salvation.

9. Thou my Saviour shalt alone.
Be my Sovereign, Lord, and Leader.
I subscribe myself thy own.
Thou shalt be my food and feeder.
All my life shall speak thy praises,
Till I learn angelic phrases.

10. Thee, my Lord! I'll have in view,
In my thoughts, my words, and actions.
Every mercy shall renew
All my vows without distractions.
What thou lov'st, I will be loving,
What thou hat'st I'll be removing.

11. What thou wilt, shall be my will,
My life's mirror thine example.
When thou scourgest, I'll be still.
Do but make my heart thy temple:
Where the earnest of thy spirit
Seals the blessing of thy merit.

12. Jesu! now I firmly stand
To this solemn resolution,
Straight to follow thy command,
'Gainst the tempting world's intrusion.
Thy sure presence shall solace me,
I will never cease t' embrace thee.

13. Dost thou, Lord, vouchsafe us here
Such foretast's of heav'nly pleasure,
When by faith we dare draw near
Jesu! to thy living treasure;
Do we taste so much in weakness,
What will shew thy future greatness?

14. What extatic scenes of life,
What triumphing joy of glory?
What transportings after strife,
When that's past, what's transitory?
Lord! I shall forever praise thee,
When immortal thou shalt raise me.

15. Every moment I rejoice
At this promis'd expectation,
Praising thee with heart and voice
Jesu! for thy free donation.
Lord! increase my faith's dependance,
On thy grace and its attendants.

Hymn 71.

1. O Head so full of bruises,
So full of pain and scorn,
'Midst other sore abuses
Mock'd with a crown of thorn!
O head ere now surrounded
With brightest majesty,
In death now bow'd and wounded!
Saluted be by me.

2. Thou countenance transcendent,
Thou life-creating Sun
To worlds on thee dependent;
Now bruis'd and spit upon!
How art thou grown so sallow?
How are those gracious eyes,
Whose radiance knew no fellow,
Clouded in cruel wise?

3. Thy cheeks, through heavy dolor,
Are marred, fall'n, and wan:
Thy lips depriv'd of color,
Spoke heav'nly truth to man:
Thy body, ah! how wasted!
Death's horrors did reduce

Thy strength, and quite exhausted
Each drop of vital juice.

4. O Lord, what thee tormented,
Was my sins' heavy load!
I had the debt augmented,
Which thou didst pay in blood.
Here am I blushing sinner,
On whom wrath ought to light:
O thou my health's beginner!
Let thy grace cheer my sight.

5. Own me, Lord, my preserver,
My shepherd, me receive;
I know thy love's strong fervor
By all thy pain and grief.
Thou richly hast supplied
My soul with heav'nly food,
For which I've often sighed,
Thy holy flesh and blood.

6. O what a consolation
Doth in my heart take place,
When I thy toil and passion
Can in some measure trace;
Ah! should I, whilst thus eyeing
My dear redeemer's cross,
Lose all, and then be dying,
Great gain would be that loss.

7. I give thee thanks unfeigned,
O Jesus, friend in need!
For what thy soul sustained
When thou for me didst bleed.
Grant me to lean unshaken
Upon thy faithfulness,
Until from hence I'm taken
To see thee face to face.

Hymn 72.

1. O World, see thy Creator
Extended, like a traitor,
Upon the cursed tree!
Behold him, whilst expiring,
And for mankind acquiring
Their life and grace and liberty.

2. Who hath thee thus abused,
Dear Lord, and so much bruised
Thy most majestic face?
Thou art no sin's transactor,
Thou art no malefactor,
Like others of the human race.

3. I, I, and my transgressions,
Which by my own confessions,
Exceed the sea-shore sands;
These, these have been the reason
Of thy whole bitter season,
Of all thy bruises, stripes and bands.

4. As surety thou presentest
Thyself, to die consentest
For me in debt all o'er;
A crown of thorns thou wearest,
All scorn and pain thou bearest,
With patience never known before.

5. Into death's jaws thus leaping,
Provid'st for my escaping,
That I its sting mayn't prove.
My curse and condemnation
Thou bear'st for my salvation:
O most un-heard of flame of love!

6. The highest obligations
Bind me through all life's stations,
T' express my thanks to thee.
Weak as I am and feeble,
As far as I am able,
I'll yield thee service willingly.

7. Whilst here on earth I'm living,
I have nought worth the giving
To thee, for all thy pain;
Yet shall thy passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

8. Its fresh representation
Shall raise my admiration,
Where'er I turn or move.
I'll take it for a mirror
Of innocence, for terror
To guilt, but seal of truth and love.

9. How greatly man incenses
The Lord by his offences!
God's holiness how stern;
How rig'rous he chastises,
When he with wrath baptizes;
This will I by thy sufferings learn.

10. From thence I'll be taught truly,
How to be pure and holy,
Resign'd, compos'd and still;
How patiently to suffer,
When any to me offer
Rude acts of malice and ill will.

10. I'll be my flesh denying,
And gladly crucifying,
With Christ, each sinful lust.
What in thy sight is odious
I'll leave howe'er commodious,
By help and strength which thou bestow'st.

10. Thy sighs and groans unnumber'd,
And from thy heart encumber'd,
The countless tears forth prest;
These shall, at my dismission,
To final rest's fruition
Convey me to thy arms and breast.

4. THE RESURECTION OF CHRIST.

Hymn 73. P. M.

The resurrection of Christ, Luke xxvi. 34.

1. YES the Redeemer rose;
The Saviour left the dead;
And o'er our hellish foes
High rais'd his conq'ring head;
In wild dismay
The guards around
Fall to the ground,
And sink away.

2. Lo! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands,
And worship at his feet:
Joyful they come,
And wing their way
From realms of day
To Jesus' tomb.

3. Then back to heav'n they fly,
The joyful news to bear.
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say,
"Jesus who bled
"Hath left the dead;
"He rose to-day."

4. Ye mortals catch the sound,
Redeem'd by him from hell;
And send the echo round
The globe, on which you dwell;
Transported cry:
"Jesus who bled
"Hath left the dead,
"No more to die."

5. All hail, triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us with thy blood!
Wide be thy name ador'd,
Thou rising, reigning God!
With thee we rise,
With thee we reign,
And empires gain
Beyond the skies.

Hymn 74. C. M.

1. THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,
In concert with the blest,
Who joyful in harmonious lays,
Employ an endless rest.

2. Thus Lord, while we remember thee,
We blest and pious grow;
By hymns of praise we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

3. On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd
By God, th' eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.

4. He rises, who mankind hath bought
With grief and pain extreme;
'Twas great to speak the world from nought,
'Twas greater to redeem.

Hymn 75. C. M.

1. BLESS'D morning, whose young dawning rays
Beheld our rising God;
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,
And leave his last abode.

2. In the cold prison of a tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving Skies had brought
The third, th' appointed day.

3. Hell and the grave unite
To hold our God in vain;
The sleeping conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

4. To thy great name, Almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumph of the day.

Hymn 76. L. M.

1. NOW for a tune of lofty praise
To great JEHOVAH'S equal son;
Awake, my voice, in heav'nly lays
Tell the loud wonders he hath done.

2. Sing, how he left the worlds of light,
And the bright robes he wore above;
How swift and joyful was his flight,
On wings of everlasting love,

3. Deep in the shades of gloomy death
Th' almighty captive pris'ner lay;
The almighty captive left the earth,
And rose to everlasting day.

4. Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light,
Up to his throne of shining grace;
See what immortal glories sit
Round the sweet beauties of his face.

5. Amongst a thousand harps and songs,
JESUS, the GOD, exalted reigns;
His sacred name fills all their tongues,
And echoes thro' the heav'nly plains!

Hymn 77. L. M.

1. THE third auspicious morn is come,
And calls your Saviour from the tomb,

The bands of death are torn away,
The yawning tomb gives back its prey.

2. Could neither seal nor stone secure,
Nor men, nor devils make it sure?
The seal is broke, the stone cast by,
And all the powers of darkness fly.

3. The body breaths, and lifts its head,
The keepers sink, and fall as dead,
The dead restor'd to life appear,
The living quake, and die for fear.

4. The LORD of life is risen indeed,
To death deliver'd in your stead;
His rise proclaims your sins forgiven,
And shews the living way to heaven.

5. Haste then, ye souls that first believe,
Who dare the gospel word receive,
Your faith with joyful hearts confess,
Be bold, be JESUS' witnesses.

6. Go tell the followers of your LORD,
Their JESUS is to life restor'd;
He lives, that they his life may find;
He lives, to quicken all mankind.

Hymn 78. P. M.

1. THEE, the great Prophet sent from GOD
Mighty in deed and word we own;
Thou hast on some the grace bestow'd,
Thy rising in their hearts made known;
They publish thee, to life restor'd,
Attesting, they have seen the Lord.

2. Alas for us, whose eyes are held!
Why cannot we our Saviour see!
With us thou art, yet still conceal'd;
O might we hear one word from thee?
Speak, and our unbelief remove,
Our baseness to mistrust thy love.

3. Fools as we are, and slow of heart,
So backward to believe the word!
The prophet's only aim thou art:
They sang the sufferings of their LORD,
Thy life for ours a ransom given,
Thy rising to insure our Heaven.

4. Ought not our LORD the death to die,
And then the glorious life to live?
To stoop, and then go up on high?
The pain, and then the joy receive?
His blood the purchase price lay down,
Endure the cross, and claim the crown?

5. Ought not the members all to pass
The way their head had pass'd before?
Thro' sufferings perfected he was,
The garment dipt in blood he wore,
That we with him might die, and rise
And bear his nature to the skies!

Hymn 79. P. M.

1. COME then, thou Prophet of the LORD,
Thou great Interpreter divine,
Explain thine own transmitted word;
To teach, and to inspire is thine.
Thou only canst thyself reveal,
Open the book, and loose the seal.

2. Whate'er the antient prophets spoke
Concerning thee, O CHRIST, make known,
Sole subject of the sacred Book,
Thou fillest all, and thou alone;
Yet there our LORD we cannot see,
Unless thy spirit lends the key.

3. Now Jesu, now the veil remove,
The folly of our darken'd heart,
Unfold the wonders of thy love,
The knowledge of thyself impart:

Our ear, our inmost soul we bow:
Speak, Lord, thy servants hearken now.

4. Not as tho' thou wouldst farther go,
Our friend and counsellor, and guide,
But stay, the path of life to shew,
Still with our souls vouchsafe t' abide,
Constrain'd by thy own mercy stay,
Nor leave us at our close of day.

5. Come in, with thy disciples sit,
Nor suffer us to ask in vain.
Nourish us, Lord, with living meat,
Our souls with heavenly bread sustain;
Break to us now the mystic bread,
And bid us on thy body feed.

6. Honour the means ordain'd by thee,
The great unbloody sacrifice,
The deep tremendous mystery,
Thyself in our enlighten'd eyes
Now in the broken bread make known,
And shew us thou art all our own.

Hymn 80. P. M.

1 BREAK forth into praise, our surety and head,
His members to raise, hath rose from the dead:
The pow'r of his spirit hath quicken'd our Lord,
That we by his merit may all be restor'd.

2. Our captain and king with shouts we proclaim,
And joyfully sing the wonderful name;
The name all victorious we publish and feel,
Triumphantly glorious o'er sin, earth, and hell.

3. The power of his rise we know and declare,
And rapt to the skies, his happiness share;
In heavenly places, with Jesus we sit,
And Jesus's praises with angels repeat.

4. We sing of his love while sojourning here,
'Till Christ from above our Saviour appear:
The heirs of salvation with triumph receive,
In full consummation of glory to live.

5. THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

Hymn 81. P. M.

1. ALL hail the true *Elijah*,
The Lord our God and Saviour!
Who leaves behind for all mankind
The token of his favour.

2. The never dying prophet,
A while to mortals given,
This solemn day is wrapt away
By flaming steeds to heaven.

3. Come see the rising triumph,
And prostrate fall before him;
He mounts, he flies above the skies,
Where all his hosts adore him.

4. Borne on his fiery chariot,
With joyful acclammation,
Pursue the Lord to heaven restor'd,
The God of our salvation.

5. Who see their Lord at parting,
They shall on earth inherit
A double power, a larger shower
Of his descending spirit.

6. The spirit of our master
Shall rest on each believer:
And surely we our master see,
Who lives and reigns for ever.

7. Yes, our exalted Jesus,
By faith we now adore thee,

And still we sit before thy feet,
And triumph in thy glory.

8. In vain the flaming chariot
Hath parted us asunder.
We still through grace behold thy face,
And shout our loving wonder.

Hymn 82. P. M.

1. LIFT up your heads, ye gates,
T' admit your king again!
Return'd from earth he waits
With half his angel train:
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the king of glory in.

2. He comes, he comes from far,
The strong and mighty Lord.
Mighty and strong in war,
To claim his just reward:
Wide open throw, &c.

3. The Lord of Hosts is he,
Th' omnipotent I AM,
Glorious in majesty,
Jehovah is his name:
Wide open throw, &c.

4. *Jehovah*, Jesus, Lord
Of earth and heaven receive,
Who comes, that man restor'd
With God again may live:
Wide open throw, &c.

5. Forerunner of mankind
For us he reigns on high,
Till all his members join'd
Repeat the joyful cry
Wide open throw, &c.

Hymn 83. P. M.

1. HAIL, Jesus, hail, our great High-Priest,
Enter'd into thy holy rest,
That holy, happy place above!
Thou hast the conquest more than gain'd,
The everlasting bliss obtain'd
For all who trust thy dying love.

2. That we the promise may receive,
Might soon with thee in glory live,
Thou stand'st before thy Father now!
For us thou dost in heav'n appear,
Our surety, head, and harbinger,
Our Saviour to the utmost thou.

3. Not without blood—thou pray'st above:
The marks of thy expiring love
God on thy hands engraven sees!
He hears thy blood for mercy cry,
And sends his spirit from the sky,
And seals our everlasting peace.

4. Thankful we now the earnest take.
The pledge thou wilt at last come back
And openly thy servants own;
To us, who long to see thee here,
Thou shalt a second time appear,
And bear us to thy glorious throne.

Hymn 84. C. M.

Christ ascending and reigning.

1. OH for a shout of sacred joy
To God the sov'reign King!
Let ev'ry land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.

2. Jesus our God ascends on high;
His heav'nly guards around
Attend him rising thro' the sky,
With trumpet's joyful sound.

3. While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honours sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns.

4. Rehearse his praise with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the song,
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

Hymn 85. L. M.

Christ's Ascension, Psalm xxiv, 7—9.

1. OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2. There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

3. Loose all your barrs of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims these mansions as his right:
Receive the King of Glory in.

4. "Who is the King of Glory, who?"
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew;
And JESUS is the conqueror's name.

5. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

6. "Who is the King of Glory, who?"
The Lord of boundless power possest,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest!

Hymn 86. L. M.

1. REJOICE ye shining worlds on high,
Behold the King of Glory nigh!
Who can this King of glory be?
The mighty Lord, the Saviour's he.

2. Ye heav'nly gates, your leaves display,
To make the Lord, the Saviour, way:
Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
The Conqu'ror comes with God to dwell.

3. Rais'd from the dead, he goes before,
He opens heav'n's eternal door,
To give his saints a blest abode
Near their Redeemer and their God.

6. THE GLORY OF CHRIST.

Hymn 87. C. M.

Redemption by Christ.

1. WHEN the first parents of our race
Rebell'd, and lost their God,
And the infection of their sin
Had tainted all our blood;

2. Infinite pity touch'd the heart
Of the eternal Son,
Descending from the heav'nly court,
He left his Father's throne.

3. Aside the Prince of glory threw
His most divine array,
And wrapt his Godhead in a veil
Of our inferior clay.

4. His living pow'r and dying love.
Redeem'd unhappy men,
And rais'd the ruins of our race
To life and God again.

5. To thee, dear Lord, our flesh and soul
We joyfully resign:
Bless'd Jesus, take us for thy own,
For we are doubly thine.

6. Thine honour shall forever be
The busines of our days.
For ever shall our thankful tongues,
Speak thy deserved praise.

Hymn 88. P. M.

1. REJOICE, the Lord is King,
Your God and king adore;
Mortals give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore!
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

2. Rejoice, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purg'd our stains,
He took his seat above;
Lift up, &c.

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up, &c.

4. He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy;
Lift up, &c.

5. Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home;
We soon shall hear th' Archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

Hymn 89. C. M.

A new song to the Lamb that was slain, Rev. v. 6, 8, 9, 10, 12.

1. BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb
Amidst his father's throne!
Prepare new honours for his name,
And songs before unknown.

2. Let elders worship at his feet,
The church adore around,
With vials full of odours sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.

3. These are the prayers of the saints,
And these the hymns they raise:
Jesus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praise.

4. Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
Forever on thy head.

5. Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the pris'ners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.

6. The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath thy power;
Then shorten these delaying days,
And bring the promis'd hour.

Hymn 90. C. M.

CHRIST JESUS, the Lamb of God, worshipped by all the Creation, Rev. v. 11, 12, 13.

1. COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne.
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2. " Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
" To be exalted thus:"
" Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.

4. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

5. The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Hymn 91. C. M.

The Glory of Christ in heaven.

1. O The delights, the heav'nly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace!

2. Sweet majesty and awful love
Sit smiling on his brow,
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.

3. Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and pow'rs rejoice
To see him wear the crown.

4. Archangels sound his lofty praise
Through ev'ry heav'nly street,
And lay their highest honours down
Submissive at his feet.

5. This is the man, th' exalted man,
Whom we, unseen, adore;
But when our eyes behold his face,
Our hearts shall love him more.

6. And while our faith enjoys this sight,
We long to leave our clay;
And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord,
To bear our souls away.

Hymn 92. C. M.

1. ALL hail the pow'r of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from the altar call,
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

3. Ye chosen seed of Isr'el's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go lay your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

5. Babes, men, and sires, who know his love,
Who feel your sins and thrall,
Now join with all the host above,
And crown him Lord of all.

6. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

7. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall.
We'll join the everlasting song—
And crown him Lord of all.

Hymn 93. L. M.

1. NOW let us raise our cheerful strains,
And join the blissful choir above ;
There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And there they sing his wond'rous love.

2. While seraphs tune immortal song,
O may we feel the sacred flame ;
And every heart and every tongue
Adore the Saviour's glorious name.

3. Jesus, who once upon the tree
In agonizing pains expir'd ;
Who dy'd for rebels—yes, 'tis he !
How bright ! how lovely ! how admir'd !

4. Jesus, who dy'd that we might live,
Dy'd in the wretched traitor's place ;
O what returns can mortals give,
For such immeasurable grace !

5. Were universal nature ours,
And art with all her boasted store ;
Nature and art with all their powers,
Would still confess the off'rer poor !

6. Yet tho' for bounty, so divine,
We ne'er can equal honours raise,
Jesus, may all our hearts be thine,
And all our tongues proclaim thy praise.

7. THE ADVOCACY OF CHRIST.

Hymn 94, L. M.

The intercession of Christ, Heb. vii. 25.

1. HE lives, the great Redeemer lives,
What joy the blest assurance gives!

And now, before his father God,
Pleads the full merit of his blood.

2. Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice arm'd with frowns appears;
But in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

3. Hence then ye black, despairing thoughts,
Above our fears, above our faults,
His powerful intercessions rise
And guilt recedes, and terror dies.

4. In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power:
Let the dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on his heart.

5. Great Advocate, Almighty Friend—
On him our humble hopes depend:
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

Hymn 95. C. M.

1. WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-Priest above:
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.

2. Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptation's mean,
For he hath felt the same.

3. He in the days of feeble flesh.
Pour'd out strong cries and tears;
And in his measure feels afresh,
What ev'ry member bears.

4. He'll never quench the smoaking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5. Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his pow'r;
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace
In the distressing hour.

Hymn 96. C. M.

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me:
A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2. Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its depth and height,
To comprehend th' eternal mind,
And grasp the Infinite.

3. When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possess'd,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

Hymn 97. P. M.

1. GLORY be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky:
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n,
Man the well belov'd of heav'n.

2. Sov'reign Father, Heav'nly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad thine attributes confess,
Glorious all and numberless.

3. Hail! by all thy works ador'd;
Hail! thou everlasting Lord;
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
Lord of pow'r and God of love!

4. Christ, our Lord and God we own;
Christ, the Father's only Son;
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

5. Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's atonement thou;
Jesus, in thy name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away.

6. Pow'rful Advocate with God,
Justify us by thy blood!
Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear the world's atonement thou.

Hymn 98. P. M.

1. ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears.
Before the throne my surety stands;
My name is written on his hands.

2. He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood aton'd for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3. Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Receiv'd on Calvary:
They pour effectual pray'rs,
They strongly speak for me:
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4. The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son:
His spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me, I am born of God.

5. My God is reconcil'd,
His pard'ning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father! cry.

Hymn 99. P. M.

1. JESUS, my great High Priest,
Offer'd his blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful blood
Did once atone;
And now it pleads
Before the throne.

2. My advocate appears,
For my defence on high;
My Father, bows his ear,
And lays his thunder by.
Not all that hell
Or sin can say,
Shall turn his heart,
And love away.

Hymn 100. L. M.

1. WHO shall the Lord's elect condemn?
'Tis God that justifies their souls,
And mercy, like a mighty stream,
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

2. Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?
'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their stead;
And the salvation to fulfil,
Behold him rising from the dead.

3. He lives! he lives! and sits above,
Forever interceding there:

Who shall divide us from his love,
Or what should tempt us to despair ?

4. Shall persecution or distress,
Famine, or sword, or nakedness ?
He that hath lov'd us, bears us through,
And makes us more than conqu'rors too.

5. Faith hath an overcoming pow'r,
It triumphs in the dying hour ;
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope,
Nor can we sink with such a prop.

6. Not all that men on earth can do,
Nor pow'rs on high, nor pow'rs below,
Shall cause his mercy to remove,
Or wean our hearts from Christ our love.

III. INFLUENCES OF THE SPIRIT OF GOD.

1. WHITSUNDAY.

Hymn 101. P. M.

1. FATHER of everlasting grace,
Thy goodsess and thy truth we praise,
Thy goodness and thy truth we prove ;
Thou hast in honour of thy son
The gift unspeakable sent down,
The spir't of life, and power, and love ;

2. Thou hast the prophecy fulfill'd,
The grand orig'nal compact seal'd,
For which thy word and oath were join'd ;
The promise to our fallen head,
To ev'ry child of *Adam* made,
Is now pour'd out on all mankind.

3. The purchas'd comforter is given,
For Jesus is return'd to heaven,
To claim, and then the grace impart :

Our day of pentecost is come,
And God vouchsafes to fix his home
In every poor expecting heart.

4. Father, on thee whoever call,
Confess thy promise is for all,
While every one that asks receives,
Receives the gift, and giver too,
And witnesses that thou art true,
And in thy Spirit walks, and lives.

5. Not to a single age confin'd,
For every soul of man design'd,
O God, we now that spirit claim:
To us the Holy Ghost impart,
Breathe him into our panting heart,
Thou hear'st us ask in Jesu's name.

6. Send us the spirit of thy son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the life divine;
Send him the sprinkled blood t'apply,
Send him, our souls to sanctify,
And shew, and seal us ever thine.

Hymn 102. P. M.

1. SINNERS, lift up your hearts,
The promise to receive!
Jesus himself imparts,
He comes in man to live.
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
(Rejoice in God!) sent down from Heaven.

2. Jesus is glorify'd,
And gives the comforter,
His spirit, to reside
In all his members here:
The Holy Ghost &c.

3. To make an end of sin,
And Satan's works destroy,
He brings his kingdom in,
Peace, righteousness and joy:
The Holy Ghost, &c.

4. The cleansing blood t' apply,
The heavenly life display,
And wholly sanctify,
And seal us to that day.
The Holy Ghost, &c.

5. Sent down to make us meet
To see his glorious face,
And grant us each a seat
In that thrice happy place.
The Holy Ghost, &c.

Hymn 103. C. M.

Breathing after the holy Spirit.

1. COME, holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly, nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise,
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4. Dear Lord! and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5. Come, holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Hymn 104. L. M.

1. JESUS, we on thy word depend
Spoken by thee while present here,
The Father in thy name shall send
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

2. That promise made to *Adam's* race,
Now, Lord, in us, ev'n us fulfil,
And give the Spirit of thy grace,
To teach us all thy perfect will.

3. That heavenly teacher of mankind,
That guide infallible impart,
To bring thy sayings to our mind,
And write them on our faithful heart.

4. He only can the words apply
Thro' which we endless life possess,
And deal to each his legacy,
His Lord's unutterable peace.

5. That peace of God, that peace of thine
O may he now to us bring in,
And fill our souls with power divine,
And make an end of fear and sin.

6. The length and breadth of love reveal,
The height and depth of Deity,
And all the sons of glory seal,
And change, and make us all like thee!

Hymn 105. L. M.

1. COME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2. Conduct us safe, conduct us far
From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead to thy word that rules must give,
And teach us lessons how to live.

3. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

4. Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray.

5. Lead us to God, our final rest
In his enjoyment to be bless'd;
Lead us to heaven the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

Hymn 106. L. M.

The operations of the Holy Spirit.

1. ETERNAL Spirit! we confess,
And sing the wonders of thy grace;
Thy pow'r conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2. Enlighten'd by thy heav'nly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day:
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger, and our refuge too.

3. Thy pow'r and glory work within,
And break the chain of reigning sin;
Our wild imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

4. The troubled conscience knows thy voice.
Thy cheering words awake our joys.
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

Hymn 107. C. M.

The witnessing and sealing Spirit, Rom. viii. 14, 16. Eph. i. 13, 14.

1. WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter descend, and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.

2. Dost thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heav'n?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiv'n?

3. Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4. Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

Hymn 108. L. M.

Influence of the Spirit.

1. AS showers on meadows newly mown,
Jesus shall send his blessings down,
Crown'd with whose life infusing drops,
Earth shall renew her blissful crops.

2. Lands, that beneath a burning sky
Have long been desolate and dry,
Th' effusions of his love shall share,
And sudden greens and herbage wear.

3. The dews and rains in all their store,
Drenching the pastures o'er and o'er,
Are not so copious as that grace
Which sanctifies and saves our race.

4. As in soft silence vernal showers
Descend and cheer the fainting flowers,
So in the secrecy of love
Falls the sweet influence from above.

5. That heavenly influence let me find
In holy silence of the mind,
While every grace maintains its bloom,
Diffusing wide its rich perfume.

6. Nor let these blessings be confin'd
To me, but pour'd on all mankind,
'Till earth's wild wastes in verdure rise,
And a young *Eden* bless our eyes.

Hymn 109. P. M.

1. COME, then, dear Lord, thyself reveal,
And let the promise now take place,
Be it according to thy will,
According to thy word of grace,
Thy sorrowful disciples cheer,
And send us down the comforter.

2. He visits now the troubled breast,
And oft relieves our sad complaint,
But soon we lose the transient guest,
But soon we droop again, and faint,
Repeat the melancholy moan,
Our joy is fled, our comfort gone.

3. Hasten him, Lord, into our heart,
Our sure inseparable guide;
O might we meet and never part,
O might he in our heart abide,
And keep his house of praise and prayer,
And rest and reign for ever there!

Hymn 110. P. M.

1. ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
The terrors of the Lord display,

Out of their sins the nations shake,
Tear their vain confidence away.
Shew them the guilt of unbelief,
And fill their hearts with sacred grief.

2. Impart the salutary pain,
The sudden soul condemning power.
Blow on the goodliness of man.
Wither the grass, and blast the flower,
That, when their works are all o'erthrown,
The word of grace may stand alone.

3. Naked, and destitute, and blind
Themselves let the poor wretches see,
Their total fall lament, and find
That every mouth is stopt by thee.
Thus all the world with conscious fear
Guilty before their God appear.

4. Guilty because they know not him,
Who liv'd and dy'd their souls to save,
Who came his people to redeem:
No part or lot in Christ they have,
Till thou the painful veil remove,
And shew their hearts his dying love.

Hymn 111. P. M.

1. SPIRIT of faith, on thee we call,
The merits of our Lord apply,
Convince, and then convert us all,
Condemn, and freely justify.
Set forth the all-atoning Lamb,
And spread the powers of Jesu's name.

2. Jesus the merciful and just
To every heart of man reveal.
In him enable us to trust,
Forgiveness thro' his blood to feel.
Let all in him redemption find;
Sprinkle the blood on all mankind.

3. Is he not to his Father gone,
That we his righteousness might share?
And art thou not on earth sent down,
The fruit of his prevailing prayer,
The witness of his grace, and seal,
The heavenly gift unspeakable!

4. O might we each receive the grace
By thee to call the Saviour mine!
Come, Holy Ghost, to all our race,
Bring in the righteousness divine,
Inspire the sense of sin forgiv'n,
And give on earth a taste of heaven.

Hymn 112. P. M.

1. JESUS, God of peace and love,
Send thy blessing from above,
Take, and seal us for thine own,
Touch our hearts, and make them one.

2. By the sense of sin forgiven
Purge out all the former leaven,
Malice, guile, and proud offence;
Take the stone of stumbling hence.

3. Root up every bitter root,
Multiply the spirit's fruit,
Love, and joy, and quiet peace,
Meek long-suffering, gentleness.

4. Strict and general temperance,
Boundless, pure benevolence,
Cordial firm fidelity;
All the mind which was in thee.

Hymn 113. P. M.

1. SPIRIT of grace, we bless thy name,
Thy works and offices proclaim,
Thy fruits, and properties and powers:

Thou dost with kind and tender care
The Godless heart of man prepare,
That God may yet again be ours.

2. Thou didst thy fallen creature see,
Fallen from happiness and thee,
And swiftly to our rescue come,
Well pleas'd amongst the sons of men
To fix thy residence again,
And make them thy eternal home.

3. Thou dost the first good thoughts inspire,
The first faint spark of pure desire
Is kindled by thy gracious breath.
By thee made conscious of his fall,
The sinner hears thy sudden call,
And starts out of the sleep of death.

4. Convinc'd of sin and unbelief,
He sinks o'erwhelm'd with sacred grief,
And pines disconsolate for God,
Till thou the healing balm apply,
The sinner freely justify
In Jesu's name, and Jesu's blood.

Hymn 114. L. M.

The influences of the Spirit experienced.
John xiv. 16, 17.

1. DEAR Lord, and shall thy spirit rest
In such a wretched heart as mine?
Unworthy dwelling! glorious guest!
Favour astonishing, divine!

2. When sin prevails and gloomy fear,
And hope almost expires in night,
Lord can thy spirit then be here,
Great spring of comfort, life, and light?

3. Sure the blest comforter is nigh,
'Tis he sustains my fainting heart;
Else would my hope for ever die,
And every cheering ray depart.

4. When some kind promise glads my soul,
Do I not find his healing voice
The tempest of my fears controul,
And bid my drooping powers rejoice?

5. Whene'er to call the Saviour mine,
With ardent wish my heart aspires;
Can it be less than power divine,
Which animates these strong desires?

6. What less than thine almighty word
Can raise my heart from earth and dust,
And bid me cleave to thee, my Lord,
My life, my treasure and my trust.

7. And when my cheerful hope can say,
"I love my God, and taste his grace,"
Lord, is it not thy blissful ray,
Which brings this dawn of sacred peace?

8. Let thy kind spirit in my heart
For ever dwell, O God of love,
And light and heav'nly peace impart,
Sweet earnest of the joys above.

Hymn 115. S. M.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrows from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2. Cheer our desponding hearts
With visitations sweet;
Give us to lie, with humble hope,
At our Redeemer's feet.

3. Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesu's blood;

And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret love of God.

5. Shew us the sinner's friend
That rules the courts of bliss;
The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,
Th' eternal prince of peace.

6. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
T' illuminate the soul;
To pour fresh life on ev'ry part,
And new create the whole.

Hymn 116. C. M.

1. O HOLY Ghost, eternal God,
Descending from above,
Thou fill'st the soul through Jesu's blood,
With faith and hope and love.

2. Thou comfortest the heavy heart,
By sin and grief oppress'd:
Thou to the dead dost life impart,
And to the weary rest.

3. Thy sweet communion charms the soul,
And gives true peace and joy,
Which satan's pow'r can ne'er control,
Nor all his wiles destroy.

4. Let no false comfort lift us up
To confidence that's vain:
Nor let their faith and courage droop,
Who love the Lamb once slain.

5. Breathe comfort where distress abounds,
O make our conscience clean;
And heal with balm from Jesu's wounds,
The fest'ring sore of sin.

6. Vanquish our lusts; our pride remove;
Take out the heart of stone;
Shew us the Father's boundless love,
And merits of the Son.

Hymn 117. L. M.

The effusions of the Spirit.

1. GREAT was the day, the joy was great,
When the divine disciples met:
While on their heads the spirit came
And sat like tongues of cloven flame.

2. What gifts, what miracles he gave!
And pow'r to kill, and pow'r to save,
Furnish'd their tongues with wond'rous words,
Instead of shields and spears and swords.

3. Thus arm'd, he sent the champions forth,
From east to west, from south to north:
"Go, and assert your Saviour's cause;
"Go, spread the myst'ry of his cross."

4. These weapons of the holy war,
Of what almighty force they are,
To make our stubborn passions bow,
And lay the proudest rebel low!

5. Nations, the learned and the rude
Are by these heav'nly arms subdu'd;
While satan rages at his loss,
And hates the doctrine of the cross.

6. Great king of grace! my heart subdue;
I would be led in triumph too,
A willing captive to my Lord,
And sing the vict'ries of his word.

Hymn 118. C. M.

1. COME Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influ'nce prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2. Come Holy Ghost, for mov'd by thee
Thy prophets wrote and spoke;

Unlock the truth (thyself the key!)
Unseal the sacred book.

3. Water with heav'nly dew thy word;
In this appointed hour,
Attend it with thy presence, Lord,
And bid it come with pow'r.

4. Open the hearts of them that hear,
To make the Saviour room;
Now let us find redemption near,
Let faith by hearing come.

Hymn 119. P. M.

1. ETERNAL spirit, source of light
Enliv'ning, consecrating fire,
Descend, and with celestial heat
Our dull, our frozen hearts inspire:
Our souls refine, our dross consume!
Come, *condescending* spirit, come!

2. In our cold breasts O strike a spark
Of the pure flame which seraphs feel,
Nor let us wander in the dark,
Or lie benumb'd and stupid still:
Come *vivifying* spirit, come!
And make our hearts thy constant home!

3. Whatever guilt and madness dare,
We would not quench the heavenly fire;
Our hearts as fuel we prepare,
Though in the flame we should expire:
Our breasts expand to make thee room:
Come *purifying* spirit come!

4. Let pure devotion's fervors rise!
Let every pious passion glow!
O let the raptures of the skies
Kindle in our cold hearts below!
Come *condescending* spirit, come,
And make our souls thy constant home!

2. TRINITY.

Hymn 120. C. M.

1. O Holy Father, God of love?
To thee our hearts we raise:
Thy all sustaining pow'r we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

2. Lord Jesus, thine we wish to be,
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserv'd, and sav'd by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.

3. Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be with Christ in God.

Hymn 121. L. M.

1. OUR heav'nly Father is not known
To us, but in the Son alone;
His mercy, love, and boundless grace
We see display'd in Jesu's face.

2. Great God! how dreadful was the name,
Until the God-man Jesus came!
We could not love or honour thee,
Unless the Son had set us free.

3. O love, no human tongue can tell!
O love divine unsearchable!
The Father gave his only Son
To bleed and die for slaves undone!

4. Can any ill distress my heart,
Since God with his own son did part!
What'er I want can't be deny'd,
Since Christ for me was crucify'd.

Hymn 122. L. M.

1. BLESS'D be the Father and his love,
To whose celestial source we owe
Rivers of endless joys above,
And rills of comfort here below.

2. Glory to thee, great son of God,
From whose dear wounded body rolls
A precious stream of vital blood,
Pardon and life for dying souls.

3. We give thee, sacred Spirit, praise,
Who in our hearts of sin and woe
Makes living springs of Grace arise,
And into boundless Glory flow.

4. Thus God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit we adore;
That sea of life and love unknown,
Without a bottom, or a shore.

Hymn 123. C. M.

1. GLORY to God the Father's name,
Who from our sinful race
Chose out his fav'rites to proclaim
The honours of his grace.

2. Glory to God the Son be paid,
Who dwelt in humble clay,
And, to redeem us from the dead,
Gave his own life away.

3. Glory to God the Spirit give,
From whose almighty pow'r
Our souls their heav'nly birth derive,
And bless the happy hour.

4. Glory to God that reigns above,
Th' eternal three in one,
Who by the wonders of his love
Has made his nature known.

Hymn 124. S. M.

1. LET God the Father live
For ever on our tongues:
Sinners from his first love derive
The ground of all their songs.

2. Ye saints, employ your breath
In honour of the son,
Who bought your souls from hell and death,
By off'ring up his own.

3. Give to the spirit praise
Of an immortal strain,
Whose light, and pow'r and grace conveys
Salvation down to men.

4. While God the comforter
Reveals our pardon'd sin,
O may the blood and water bear
The same record within.

5. To the great one in Three,
That seal this grace in heav'n,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal glory giv'n.

Hymn 125. P. M.

1. I GIVE immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all my comforts here,
And better hopes above:
He sent his own Eternal son
To die for sins that man had done.

2. To God the son belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3. To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating pow'r
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4. Almighty God! to thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One:
Where reason fails with all her pow'rs,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

Hymn 126. C. M.

1. HAIL, holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be endless praise to thee!
Supreme, essential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three.

2. Enthron'd in everlasting state,
Ere time its round began,
Who join'd in counsel to create
The dignity of man.

3. To whom Isaiah's vision shew'd,
The seraphs veil their wings,
While thee, Jehovah, Lord, and God,
Th' angelic army sings.

4. To thee, by mystic pow'rs on high
Were humble praises given,
When *John* beheld with favour'd eye,
Th' inhabitants of heaven!

5. All that the name of creature owns,
To thee in hymns aspire;
May we as angels on our thrones
For ever join the choir!

6. Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be endless praise to thee;
Supreme, essential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three.

Hymn 127. C. M.

1. FATHER of glory, to thy name
Immortal praise we give,
Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
And bid us rebels live.

2. Immortal honour to the Son,
Who makes thine anger cease;
Our lives he ransom'd with his own,
And dy'd to make our peace.

3. To thy Almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influ'nce brings us near to thee,
And trains us up for heaven.

4. Let men, with their united voice,
Adore th' eternal God,
And spread his honours and their joys
Thro' nations far abroad.

5. Let faith, and love, and duty join,
One general song to raise,
Let saints in earth and heav'n combine
In harmony and praise.

Hymn 128. S. M.

1. FATHER in whom we live,
In whom we are and move,
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of thy creating love:
Let all the angel-throng
Give thanks to God on high,
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes to the sky.

2. Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransom'd race
Render in thanks their lives to thee
For thy redeeming grace:
The grace to sinners shew'd
Ye heavenly choirs proclaim,
And cry salvation to our God,
Salvation to the Lamb.

3. Spirit of holiness,
Let all thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thine heart-renewing power:
Not angel-tongues can tell
Thy love's extatic height,
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The beatific sight.

4. Eternal tri-une Lord,
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men record,
And dwell upon thy love.
When heaven and earth are fled
Before thy glorious face,
Sing all the saints thy love hath made,
Thine everlasting praise.

Hymn 129. S. M.

1. LET heav'n and earth agree,
The Father's praise to sing,
Who draws us to the Son, that he
May us to glory bring.

2. Honour and endless love,
Let God the Son receive,
Who saves us here, and prays above,
That we with him may live.

3. Be everlasting praise
To God the Spirit given,

Who now attests us sons of grace,
And seals us heirs of heaven.

4. Drawn, and redeem'd and seal'd,
We'll sing the One in Three,
With Father, Son, and spirit fill'd,
To all eternity.

Hymn 130. P. M.

1 THEE, father of men and angels we praise,
Whose wonders are seen in nature and grace,
Throughout thy creation whose goodness we prove,
And boundless compassion and infinite love.

2. Thee, Jesus, the Son of God we confess,
Whose passion alone hath purchas'd our peace;
With cherubs before thee and seraphs we fall,
And prostrate adore thee the Saviour of all.

3. O Spirit of might, of joy, and of love,
Who guidest us right to mansions of love,
Whose hallowed graces for heaven prepare;
We pay thee our praises 'till glorify'd there.

4. There, there we shall see the substance divine,
And fashion'd like thee transcendantly shine,
The personal essence be bold to explain,
And wrapt in thy presence eternally reign.

Hymn 131. P. M.

1. FATHER of our dying Lord,
Remember us for good;
O fulfil his faithful word,
And hear his speaking blood!
Give us that for which he prays;
Father, glorify thy Son;
Shew his truth, and pow'r and grace;
And send the promise down.

2. True and faithful witness, thou,
O Christ! the spirit give.

Hast thou not receiv'd him now,
That we might now receive?
Art thou not our living head?
Life to our limbs impart:
Shed thy love, thy spirit shed,
In ev'ry waiting heart.

3. Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The gift of Jesus, come;
Glows our heart to find thee near,
And swells to make thee room;
Present with us thee we feel,
Come, O come, and in us be!
With us, in us, live and dwell
And may we dwell in thee.

IV. CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

1. CREATION.

Hymn 132. C. M.

The creation of the world. Gen 1.

1. "NOW let a spacious world arise,"
Said the Creator-Lord;
At once th' obedient earth and skies
Rose at his sov'reign word.

2. Dark was the deep: the waters lay
Confus'd and drown'd the land:
He call'd the light; the new-born day
Attends on his command.

3. He bids the clouds ascend on high;
The clouds ascend and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
And float on softer air.

4. The liquid element below
Was gather'd by his hand:

The rolling seas together flow
And leave the solid land.

5. With herbs and plants (a flow'ry birth)
The naked globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the earth,
Or sun to warm the ground.

6. Then he adorn'd the upper skies;
Behold the sun appears;
The moon and stars in order rise,
To mark out months and years.

7. Out of the deep th' Almighty King
Did vital beings frame,
The painted fowls of ev'ry wing,
And fish of ev'ry name.

8. He gave the lion and the worm
At once their wond'rous birth,
And grazing beasts of various form
Rose from the teeming earth.

9. Adam was fram'd of equal clay,
Tho' sov'reign of the rest,
Design'd for nobler ends than they,
With God's own image bless'd.

10. Thus glorious in the Maker's eye
The young creation stood:
He saw the building from on high;
His word pronounc'd it good.

11. Lord, while the frame of nature stands,
Thy praise shall fill my tongue;
But the new world of grace demands
A more exalted song.

Hymn 133. L. M.

God's goodness to the children of men. Psalm cvii. 31.

1. LET the high heav'ns your songs invite,
Those spacious fields of brilliant light;

Where sun, and moon, and planets roll,
And stars that glow from pole to pole.

2. Sing, earth in verdant robes array'd,
Its herbs and flowers, its fruits and shade;
Peopled with life of various forms,
Of fish, and fowl, and beasts, and worms.

3. View the broad sea's majestic plains,
And think how wide its maker reigns;
That band remotest nations joins,
And on each wave his goodness shines.

4. But O! that brighter world above,
Where lives and reigns incarnate love!
God's only Son, in flesh array'd,
For man a bleeding victim made.

5. Thither, my soul, with rapture soar,
There in the land of praise adore;
The theme demands an angel's lay,
Demands an everlasting day.

Hymn 134. C. M.

1. LORD when our raptur'd thought surveys,
Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
And bids our souls adore.

2. Where'er we turn our gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise
And speak their source divine.

3. The living tribes of countless forms,
In earth, and sea, and air:
The meanest flies, the smallest worms,
Almighty power declare.

4. Thy wisdom, power and goodness Lord,
In all thy works appear:

And, O! let man thy praise record,
Man, Thy distinguish'd care!

5. From thee the breath of life he drew;
That breath thy power maintains;
Thy tender mercy, ever new,
His brittle frame sustains.

6. Yet nobler favours claim his praise,
Of reason's light possess'd;
By revelation's brightest rays,
Still more divinely bless'd.

7. On us thy providence has shone
With gentle, smiling rays;
O may our lips and lives make known
Thy goodness and thy praise!

Hymn 135. C. M.

1. THE glories of my maker, God,
My joyful voice shall sing,
And call the nations to adore
Their former and their king.

2. 'Twas his right hand that shap'd our clay,
And wrought this human frame:
But from his own immediate breath
Our nobler spirits came.

3. We bring our mortal pow'rs to God,
And worship with our tongues:
We claim some kindred with the skies,
And join th' angelic songs.

4. Let grov'ling beasts of ev'ry shape,
And fowls of ev'ry wing,
And rocks and trees, and fires and seas,
Their various tribute bring.

5. Ye planets, to his honour shine,
And wheels of nature roll:
Praise him in your unweary course
Around the steady pole.

6. The brightness of our Maker's name
The wide creation fills,
And his unbounded grandeur flies
Beyond the heav'nly hills.

Hymn 136. L. M.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and he destroy.

2. His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid
Made us of clay, and form'd us men!
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heav'ns our voices raise:
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4. Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love:
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Hymn 137. L. M.

1. THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim:
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2. Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:

Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3. What though in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The HAND that made us is DIVINE."

Hymn 138. L. M.

1. THERE is a God, all nature speaks,
Through earth, and air, and seas, and skies;
See from the clouds his glory breaks,
When the first beams of morning rise.

2. The rising sun, serenely bright,
O'er the wide world's extended frame,
Inscribes in characters of light,
His mighty maker's glorious name.

3. Diffusing life, his influence spreads,
And health and plenty smile around,
And fruitful fields, and verdant meads,
Are with a thousand blessings crown'd.

4. Almighty goodness, power divine,
The fields and verdant meads display;
And bless the hand which made them shine,
With various charms profusely gay.

5. For man and beast, here daily food
In wide diffusive plenty grows;
And there, for drink, the chrystal flood
In streams sweet winding, gently flows.

6. By cooling streams, and soft'ning showers,
The vegetable race are fed,
And trees, and plants, and herbs, and flowers,
Their maker's bounty smiling spread.

2. PROVIDENCE.

Hymn 139. C. M.

1. HOW are thy servants bless'd, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help omnipotence.

2. In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Thro' burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3. When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4. The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will:
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still,

5. In 'midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore,
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6. Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

Hymn 140. C. M.

1. ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord,
Kind Guardian of my days,
Thy mercies let my heart record
In songs of grateful praise.

2. In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thy indulgent care,
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.

3. Each rolling year new favours brought
From thy exhaustless store;
But ah! in vain my labouring thought
Would count thy mercies o'er.

4. While sweet reflection thro' my days
Thy bounteous hand would trace;
Still dearer blessings claim my praise,
The blessings of thy grace.

5. Yes, I adore thee, gracious Lord,
For favours more divine;
That I have known thy sacred word,
Where all thy glories shine.

Hymn 141. C. M.

1. WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys:
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2. Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redrest,
When in the silent womb I lay,
Or hung upon the breast.

3. To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in pray'r.

4. Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom these comforts flow'd.

5. When in the slipp'ry path of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

6. Through hidden dangers, toils and deaths
It gently clear'd my way,
And thro' the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

7. Through ev'ry period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And, after death, in heav'n with thee
The glorious theme renew.

8. Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But O! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

Hymn 142. C. M.

1. IN thee I live, and move, and am:
Thou numb'rest all my days.
As thou renew'st my being, Lord,
Let me renew thy praise.

2. From thee I am, through thee I am,
And for thee I must be:
'Twere better for me not to live,
Than not to live to thee.

3. Naked I came into this world,
And nothing with me brought;
And nothing have I here deserv'd,
Yet have I lacked nought.

4. I do not praise my lab'ring hand,
My lab'ring head or chance;

Thy providence, most gracious God,
Is mine inheritance.

5. Lord, in the day, thou art about
The paths wherein I tread;
And in the night, while I lie down,
Thou art about my bed.

6. A thousand deaths I daily 'scape,
I pass by many a pit;
I sail by many dreadful rocks,
Where others have been split.

7. O let my house a temple be,
That I and mine may sing
Hosannas to thy majesty,
And praise our heav'nly king.

Hymn 143. L. M.

1. GIVE to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all his ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat his mercies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3. He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat his mercies in your song.

4. He fills the sun with morning light:
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5. He sent his son with pow'r to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat his mercies in your song.

6. Through this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heav'nly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

Hymn 144. S. M.

From the German.

1. COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands;
To his sure trust and tender care,
Who earth and heav'n commands:
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wand'ring feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

2. Thou on the Lord rely:
So safe shalt thou go on.
Fix on his work thy stedfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care:
To him commend thy cause, his ear
Attends the softest pray'r.

3. Thine everlasting truth:
Father thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
And whatso'er thou will'st,
Thou dost, O King of kings;
What thine unerring wisdom chose,
Thy pow'r to being brings.

4. Thou ev'ry where hast way,
And all things serve thy might:
Thy ev'ry act a blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.
When thou arisest, Lord,
What shall thy work withstand?
What all thy children want, thou giv'st:
Who, who shall stay thy hand?

Hymn 145. S. M.

From the German.

1. GIVE to the winds thy fears:
Hope, and be undismay'd:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.
Thro' waves and clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way:
Wait thou his time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

2. Still heavy is thy heart:
Still sink thy spirits down:
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And ev'ry care be gone.
What though thou rulest not,
Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne
And ruleth all things well.

3. Leave to his sov'reign sway
To choose and to command:
So shalt thou, wond'ring, own his way,
How wise, how strong his hand!
Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work hath wrought,
That caus'd thy needless fear.

4. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to thee:
O lift thou up the sinking head,
Confirm the feeble knee.
Let us in life, in death,
Thy stedfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

Hymn 146. L. M.

1. GOD of my life, whose gracious pow'r
Thro' various deaths my soul hath led,
Or turn'd aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!

2. In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my path to thee.

3. Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast,
Secure within thy arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wing to rest?

4. I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ! my wisdom art;
I ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.

5. Foolish, and impotent, and blind—
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heav'n may find,
The heav'n of loving thee alone.

6. Enlarge my heart to make thee room:
Enter, and in me ever stay;
The crooked then shall straight become:
The darkness shall be lost in day!

Hymn 147. P. M.

1. THO' troubles assail and dangers affright,
Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all unite:
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The promise assures us: *The Lord will provide.*

2. The birds without barn or store-house are fed:
From them let us learn to trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be deny'd,
So long as it's written: *The Lord will provide.*

3. We all may, like ships, by tempest be tost
On perilous deeps, but need not be lost:
Tho' satan enrages the wind and the tide,
Yet scripture engages: *The Lord will provide.*

4. His call we obey, like Abrah'm of old:
We know not the way, but faith makes us bold;
For tho' we are strangers, we have a sure guide,
And trust in all dangers: *The Lord will provide.*

5. When satan appears to stop up our path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith:
He cannot take from us (tho' oft he has try'd)
The heart cheering promise: *The Lord will provide.*

6. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain,
The good that we seek, we ne'er shall obtain:
But when such suggestions our graces have try'd,
This answers all questions: *The Lord will provide.*

7. No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim,
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus's name;
In this our strong tower, for safety we hide;
The Lord is our pow'r: *The Lord will provide.*

8, When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us through;
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting: *The Lord will provide.*

Hymn 148. C. M.

1. GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform:
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill;
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sov'reign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread

Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan his work in vain.
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

Hymn 149. L. M.

1. PEACE, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear;
Thy great provider still is near;
Who fed thee last will feed thee still,
Be calm, and sink into his will.

2. The Lord who built the earth and sky,
In mercy stoops to hear thy cry;
His promise all may freely claim:
"Ask and receive in Jesu's name."

3. His stores are open all and free,
To such as truly upright be:
Water and bread, he'll give for food,
With all things else which he sees good.

4. Your sacred hairs which are so small,
By God himself are number'd all;
This truth he's publish'd all abroad,
That men may learn to trust the Lord.

5. The ravens daily he doth feed,
And sends them food as they have need;
Although they nothing have in store,
Yet as they lack he gives them more.

6. Then do not seek with anxious care,
What ye shall eat, or drink, or wear;
Your heav'nly Father will you feed,
He knows that all these things you need.

7. Without reserve give Christ your heart;
Let him his righteousness impart;
Then all things else he'll freely give;
With him you all things shall receive.

Hymn 150. C. M.

1. NOT from the dust affliction grows,
Nor troubles rise by chance:
Yet we are born to cares and woes;
A sad inheritance!

2. As sparks break out from burning coals,
And still are upwards borne:
So grief is rooted in our souls,
And man grows up to mourn.

3. Yet with my God I leave my cause,
And trust his promis'd grace;
He rules me by his well-known laws
Of love and righteousness.

4. Not all the pains that e'er I bore
Shall spoil my future peace;
For death and hell can do no more
Than what my Father please.

Hymn 151. L. M.

1. HOW do thy mercies close me round!
For ever be thy name ador'd!
In all things I do so abound;
The servant is above his Lord!

2. Inur'd to poverty and pain
A suff'ring life my Master led;
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay his head.

3. But lo! a place he hath prepar'd
For me whom watchful angels keep:
Yea, he, himself, becomes my guard;
He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

4. Jesus protects; my fears be gone:
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in thine arms I lay me down,
Thine everlasting arms of love.

5. While thou art intimately nigh,
Who, who shall violate my rest?
Sin, earth, and hell, I now defy;
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

6. I rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

Hymn 152. P. M.

1. THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care:
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2. When on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wand'ring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landskape flow.

3. Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart, shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4. Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Hymn 153. L. M.

1. AWAY, my unbelieving fear!
Fear shall in me no more have place;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,
He hides the brightness of his face:
But shall I therefore let him go,
And basely to the tempter yield?
No, in the strength of Jesus, no,
I never will give up my shield.

2. Although the vine its fruits deny;
Although the olive yield no oil;
The with'ring fig-trees droop and die;
The fields elude the tiller's toil;
The empty stall no herd afford,
And perish all the bleating race:
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
The God of my salvation praise.

3. Barren although my soul remain,
And no one bud of grace appear;
No fruit of all my toil and pain,
But sin, and only sin is here;
Although my gifts and comforts lost,
My blooming hopes cut off I see;
Yet will I in my Saviour trust,
And glory that he dy'd for me.

4. In hope believing against hope,
Jesus, my Lord, my God, I claim,
Jesus, my strength, shall lift me up,
Salvation is in Jesu's name;

To me he soon shall bring it nigh,
My soul shall then out-strip the wind;
On wings of love mount up on high,
And leave the world and sin behind.

Hymn 154. P. M.

From the German.

1. MASTER, I own thy lawful claim,
Thine, wholly thine, I long to be;
Thou seest, at last, I willing am,
Where'er thou go'st to follow thee;
Myself in all things to deny:
Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.

2. Whate'er my sinful flesh requires,
For thee I cheerfully forego;
My covetous and vain desires,
My hopes of happiness below,
My senses' and my passions' food,
And all my thirst for creature good.

3. Pleasure, and wealth, and praise, no more,
Shall lead my captive soul astray;
My vain pursuits I all give o'er,
Thee, only thee, resolv'd t' obey:
Myself in all things to resign,
And know no other will but thine.

4. All pow'r is thine in earth and heav'n;
All fulness dwells in thee alone;
What'er I have was freely giv'n;
Nothing but sin I call my own;
My only trust is in thy name;
Thou only art the great I AM.

5. Wherefore to thee I all resign;
Wisdom thou art, and Love, and pow'r:
Thy only will be done, not mine!
Thee, Lord, let earth and heav'n adore!
Back flow the rivers to the sea,
And so our all be lost in thee!

Hymn 155. L. M.

1. THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine!
My longing heart implores thy grace:
O make me in thy likeness shine!

2. With fraudless, even, humble mind
Thy will in all things may I see!
In love be ev'ry wish resign'd,
And hallow'd my whole heart to thee.

3. When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast;
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.

4. Close by thy side still may I keep,
Howe'er life's various currents flow;
With stedfast eye mark ev'ry step,
And follow thee where'er thou go.

5. Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won;
Alone thou hast the wine-press trod;
In me thy strength'ning grace be shown:
O may I conquer through thy blood!

6. So, when on Sion thou shalt stand,
And all heav'ns hosts adore their King,
Shall I be found at thy right hand,
And free from pain thy glories sing.

Hymn 156. L. M.

1. JESUS, the weary wand'rer's rest,
Give me thine easy yoke to bear;
With stedfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love, and lowly fear.

2. Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Prepar'd and mingled by thy skill;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Pow'rful the wounded soul to heal.

3. Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
So shall each murm'ring thought be gone!
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

4. Speak to my warring passions: "Peace;"
Say to my troubled heart: "Be still:"
Thy pow'r my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy sov'reign will.

5. O death! where is thy sting? where now,
Thy boasted victory, O grave?
Who shall contend with God? or who
Can hurt whom God delights to save?

V. *THE FALL AND TEMPTATION OF MAN.*

Hymn 157. C. M.

1. BACKWARD with humble shame we look
On our original;
How is our nature dash'd and broke
In our first father's fall!

2. To all that's good averse, and blind,
But prone to all that's ill;
What dreadful darkness veils our mind,
How obstinate our will!

3. Wild and unwholesome as the root,
Will all the branches be:
How can we hope for living fruit
From such a deadly tree?

4. Yet, mighty God, thy wond'rous love
Can make our nature clean,
While Christ and grace prevail above
The tempter, death and sin.

5. The second Adam shall restore
The ruins of the first ;
Hosanna to that sov'reign pow'r
That new-creates our dust !

Hymn 158. C. M.

1. WITH tears of anguish I lament,
Here at thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,
And vile ingratitude.

2. Sure there was ne'er a heart so base
So false as mine has been ;
So faithless to its promises,
So prone to every sin !

3. My reason tells me, thy commands
Are holy, just, and true ;
Tells me, whate'er my God demands
Is his most righteous due.

4. Reason I hear, her counsels weigh,
And all her words approve:
But still I find it hard t' obey,
And harder yet to love.

5. How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel
These struggles in my breast ?
When wilt thou bow my stubborn will,
And give my conscience rest ?

6. Break, sov'reign grace, O break the charm,
And set the captive free :
Reveal, Almighty God, thine arm,
And haste to rescue me.

Hymn 159. C. M.

1. SIN, like a venemous disease,
Infects our vital blood:
The only balm is sov'reign grace,
And the physician God.

2. Our beauty and our strength are fled,
And we draw near to death:
But Christ, the Lord, recalls the dead
With his almighty breath.

3. Madness, by nature, reigns within,
The passions burn and rage,
Till God's own Son with skill divine
The inward fire assuage.

4. The man, possess'd among the tombs
Cuts his own flesh, and cries;
He foams and raves, till Jesus comes,
And the foul spirit flies.

Hymn 160. C. M.

1. GREAT king of glory and of grace!
We own with humble shame,
How vile is our degen'rate race,
And our first father's name.

2. From Adam flows our tainted blood,
The poison reigns within,
Makes us averse to all that's good.
And willing slaves to sin.

3. We live estrang'd afar from God,
And love the distance well;
With haste we run the dang'rous road
That leads to death and hell.

4. And can such rebels be restor'd?
Such natures made divine?
Let sinners see thy glory, Lord,
And feel this pow'r of thine.

Hymn 161. L. M.

1. LET the wild leopards of the wood
Put off the spots that nature gives!

Then may the wicked turn to God,
And change their tempers and their lives.

2. As well might Ethiopian slaves
Wash out the darkness of their skin:
The dead as well may leave their graves,
As old transgressors cease to sin,

3. Where vice has held its empire long,
'Twill not endure the least controul;
None but a pow'r divinely strong,
Can turn the current of the soul.

4. Great God! I own thy pow'r divine,
That works to change this heart of mine;
I would be form'd anew, and bless
The wonders of creating grace.

Hymn 162. C. M.

1. SIN has a thousand treach'rous arts
To practise on the mind;
With flatt'ring looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind,

2. With names of virtue she deceives
The aged and the young;
And while the heedless wretch believes,
She make his fetters strong.

3. She pleads for all the joys she brings,
And gives a fair pretence:
But cheats the soul of heav'nly things,
And chains it down to sense.

4. So on a tree divinely fair
Grew the forbidden food;
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood,

Hymn 163. L. M.

1. BROAD is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;

But wisdom shews the narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

2. "Deny thyself and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command!
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heav'nly land.

3. The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteem'd almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

VI. THE SCRIPTURES, DOCTRINES, AND INVITATIONS OF THE SCRIPTURES.

1. THE SCRIPTURES.

Hymn 164. C. M.

1. THE Lord descending from above,
Invites his children near;
While pow'r and truth, and boundless love,
Display their glories here.

2. Here, in thy gospel's wond'rous frame,
Fresh wisdom we pursue;
A thousand angels learn thy name,
Beyond whate'er they knew.

3. Thy name is writ in fairest lines,
Thy wonders here we trace;
Wisdom thro' all the myst'ries shines,
And shines in Jesus' face.

4. The law its best obedience owes
To our incarnate God!
And thy revenging justice shows
Its honours in his blood.

5. But still the lustre of thy grace
Our warmer thoughts employs,
Gilds the whole scene with brighter rays,
And more exalts our joys.

Hymn 165. C. M.

1. LET av'rice, borne from shore to shore,
Her fav'rite god pursue;
Thy word, O Lord, we value more,
Than India, or Peru.

2. Here mines of knowledge, love and joy
Are open'd to our sight:
The purest gold without alloy,
And gems divinely bright.

3. The counsels of redeeming grace
These sacred leaves unfold:
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptur'd eyes behold.

4. Here light descending from above
Directs our doubtful feet,
Here promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.

5. Our num'rous griefs are here redrest,
And all our wants supply'd:
Nought we can ask to make us blest,
Is in this book deny'd.

6. For these inestimable gains
That so enrich the mind,
O may we search with eager pains,
Assur'd that we shall find!

Hymn 166. C. M.

1. FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!

For ever be thy name ador'd
For these celestial lines.

2. Here, may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3. Here the fair tree of knowledge grows
And yields a free repast,
Sublimer sweets than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste.

4. Here, the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

5. O may these heav'nly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

6. Divine instructor, gracious Lord!
Be thou forever near,
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Hymn 168. L. M.

1. GOD, in the Gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known;
'Tis here his richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2. Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste his grace, and learn his name;
'Tis writ in characters of blood
Severely just, immensely good.

3. Here Jesus, in ten thousand ways,
His soul-attracting charms displays,
Recounts his poverty and pains,
And tells his love in melting strains.

4. Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
Its infl'ence makes the sinner live,
It bids the drooping saint revive.

5. Our raging passions it controuls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls;
It brings a better world in view,
And guides us all our journey thro.'

6. May this blest volume ever lie
Close to my heart, and near my eye,
'Till life's last hour my soul engage,
And be my chosen heritage!

Hymn 168. L. M.

The Gospel is the power of God to salvation, Rom. 1.16.

1. WHAT shall the dying sinner do,
That seeks relief for all his woe!
Where shall the guilty conscience find
Ease for the torment of the mind?

2. How shall we get our crimes forgiv'n,
Or form our natures fit for heav'n?
Can souls all o'er defil'd with sin,
Make their own pow'rs and passions clean?

3. In vain we search, in vain we try,
Till Jesus brings his gospel nigh;
'Tis there the power and glory dwell,
That save rebellious souls from hell.

4. This is the pillar of our hope,
Which bears our fainting spirits up;
We read the grace, we trust the word,
And find salvation in the Lord.

Hymn 169. C. M.

1. SHALL *Atheists* dare insult the cross
Of our incarnate God?

Shall Infidels revile his truth,
And trample on his blood ?

2. What if he choose mysterious ways
To cleanse us from our faults?
May not the works of sov'reign grace
Transcend our feeble thoughts ?

3. What if his gospel bids us strive
With flesh, and self, and sin?
The prize is most divinely bright,
That we are call'd to win.

4. What if the men, despis'd on earth,
Still of his grace partake ?
This but confirms his truth the more,
For so the prophet spake.

5. Then let our faith be firm and strong,
Our lips profess his word ;
Nor ever shun those holy men
Who fear and love the Lord.

Hymn 170. L. M.

1. THIS is the word of truth and love,
Sent to the nations from above;
Jehovah here resolves to shew
What his Almighty grace can do.

2. This remedy did wisdom find,
To heal diseases of the mind ;
This sov'reign balm, whose virtues can
Restore the ruin'd creature, man.

3. The gospel bids the dead revive,
Sinners obey the voice and live ;
Dry bones are rais'd, and cloth'd afresh,
And hearts of stone are turn'd to flesh.

4. May but this grace my soul renew,
Let sinners gaze and hate me too ;
The word that saves me does engage
A sure defence from all their rage.

Hymn 171. L. M.

1. 'TWAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heav'nly fire.

2. The works and wonders which they wrought,
Confirm'd the messages they brought;
The prophet's pen succeeds his breath,
To save the holy words from death.

3. Great God! mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book:
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who died for me.

4. Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind:
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word, and must endure.

Hymn 172. C. M.

1. YE sons of earth prepare the plough;
Break up the fallow ground!
The sower is gone forth to sow,
And scatter blessings round.

2. The seed that finds a stony soil,
Shoots forth a hasty blade;
But ill repays the sower's toil:
Soon wither'd, scorch'd, and dead.

3. The thorny ground is sure to baulk
All hopes of harvest there;
We find a tall and sickly stalk,
But not the fruitful ear.

4. The beaten path and highway side
Receive the word in vain;
The watchful birds the spoil divide,
And pick up all the grain.

5. But where the Lord of grace and pow'r
Has bless'd the happy field,
How plenteous is the golden store
The deep-wrought furrows yield?

6. Father of mercies, we have need
Of thy preserving grace;
Let the same hand that gives the seed,
Provide a fruitful place.

Hymn 173. C. M.

Thy word is a lamp to my feet. Psalm cxix. 105.

1. HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration giv'n!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heav'n.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3. This lamp thro' all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

Hymn 174. C. M.

1. LADEN with guilt, and full of fears,
I fly to thee, my Lord,
And not a glimpse of hope appears,
But in thy written word.

2. The volume of my Father's grace
Does all my grief assuage:
Here I behold my Saviour's face
Almost in ev'ry page.

3. This is the field where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown;
That merchant is divinely wise,
Who makes the pearl his own.

4. Here consecrated water flows
To quench my thirst of sin;
Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
Nor danger dwells therein.

5. This is the Judge that ends the strife,
Where wit and reason fail;
My guide to everlasting life,
Thro' all this gloomy vale.

6. Oh! may thy counsels, mighty God!
My roving feet command;
Nor I forsake the happy road
That leads to thy right hand.

2. DOCTRINAL.

Hymn 175. C. M.

God glorious and Sinners saved. Isaiah xliv. 23.

1. FATHER, how wide thy glory shines!
How high thy wonders rise!
Known thro' the earth by thousand signs,
By thousands through the skies.

2. Part of thy name divinely stands
On all thy creatures writ.
They shew the labour of thine hands,
Or impress of thy feet.

3. But when we view thy strange design
To save rebellious worms,
Where vengeance and compassion join
In their divinest forms;

4. Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dare a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice or the grace.

5. Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heav'nly plains;
Sweet cherubs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

6. O may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

Hymn 176. C. M.

Salvation by grace. Titus iii. 4–7.

1. LORD we confess our num'rous faults,
How great our guilt has been;
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

2. But, O my soul, for ever praise,
For ever love his name,
Who turns thy feet from dang'rous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.

3. 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are sav'd by sov'reign grace,
Abounding through his Son.

4. 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the water and the blood
Our souls are wash'd from sin.

5. 'Tis through the purchase of his death,
Who hung upon the tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.

6. Rais'd from the dead, we live anew;
And justify'd by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our father's face.

Hymn 177. S. M.

1. THE Lord on high proclaims
His Godhead from his throne;
"Mercy and justice are the names
"By which I will be known."

2. "Ye dying souls that sit
"In darkness and distress,
"Look from the borders of the pit
"To my recov'ring grace."

3. Sinners shall hear the sound;
Their thankful tongues shall own:
"Our righteousness and strenth is found
"In thee, the Lord, alone."

4. In thee shall Israel trust,
And see their guilt forgiv'n;
God will pronounce believers just,
And take the saints to heav'n.

Hymn 178. C. M.

The different success of the gospel. 1. Cor. i. 23, 24. 2. Cor. ii. 16. 1. Cor. iii. 6, 7.

1. CHRIST and his cross are all our theme,
The myst'ries that we speak
Are scandal in the Jews esteem,
And folly to the Greek.

2. But souls enlighten'd from above
With joy receive the word;
They see what wisdom, pow'r and love,
Shine in their dying Lord.

3. The vital savour of his name
Restores their fainting breath;
But unbelief perverts the same
To guilt, despair, and death.

4. Till God diffuse his graces down,
Like show'rs of heav'nly rain,
In vain Apollos sows the ground,
And Paul may plant in vain.

Hymn 179. C. M.

Regeneration. John i. 13. and iii. 3, &c.

1. NOT all the outward forms on earth,
Nor rites that God has giv'n,
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth,
Can raise a soul to heav'n.

2. The sov'reign will of God alone
Creates us heirs of grace;
Born in the image of his Son,
A new, peculiar race.

3. The Spirit, like some heav'nly wind,
Breathes on the sons of flesh;
New-models all the carnal mind,
And forms the man afresh.

4. Our quicken'd souls awake and rise
From the long sleep of death;
On heav'nly things we fix our eyes,
And praise employs our breath.

Hymn 180. C. M.

1. ATTEND, while God's exalted Son
Doth his own glories shew:
"Behold I sit upon my throne,"
"Creating all things new."

2. "Nature and sin are pass'd away,"
"And the old Adam dies;"
"My hands a new foundation lay,"
"See the new world arise!"

3. "I'll be a sun of righteousness"
"To the new heav'ns I make:"

"None but the new-born heirs of grace"
"My glories shall partake."

4. Mighty Redeemer! set me free
From my old state of sin;
Oh, make my soul alive to thee,
Renew and make me clean.

Hymn 181. S. M.

Adoption. 1. John iii. 1. &c. Gal. iv. 6.]

1. BEHOLD what wond'rous grace
The Father has bestow'd
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2. 'Tis no surprising thing,
That we should be unknown;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.

3. Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made:
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our head.

4. A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

5. If in my father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

6. We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne:
My faith shall *Abba*, *Father*, cry,
And thou the kindred own.

Hymn 182. L. M.

Christians the Sons of God. John i. 12. 1. John iii. 1.

1. NOT all the nobles of the earth,
Who boast the honours of their birth,
Such real dignity can claim,
As those who bear the Christian name.

2. To them the privilege is giv'n
To be the Sons and heirs of Heav'n:
Sons of the God who reigns on high,
And heirs of joy beyond the sky.

3. His will he makes them early know,
And teaches their young feet to go;
Whispers instruction to their minds,
And on their hearts his precepts binds.

4. Their daily wants his hands supply,
Their steps he guards with watchful eye,
Leads them from earth to heav'n above,
And crowns them with eternal love.

5. If I've the honour, Lord, to be
One of this num'rous family,
On me the gracious gift bestow,
To call thee Abba, Father! too.

6. So may my conduct ever prove
My filial piety and love!
Whilst all my brethren clearly trace
Their Father's likeness in my face.

Hymn 183. C. M.

Walking with God. Gen. v. 24.

1. OH for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame;
And light to shine upon the Road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord!

Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus, and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Hymn 184. L. M.

Religion vain without love. 1. Cor. xiii. 1, 2, 3.

1. HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than Angels use,
If love be absent, I am found,
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

2. Were I inspir'd to preach and tell
All that is done in heav'n and hell;
Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.

3. Should I distribute all my store,
To feed the bowels of the poor,
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name;

4. If love to God, and love to men,
Be absent, all my hopes are vain;
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal
The work of love can e'er fulfil.

Hymn 185. C. M.

1. STRAIT is the way, the door is strait,
That leads to joys on high;
'Tis but a few that find the gate,
While crowds mistake, and die.

2. Beloved self must be deny'd,
The mind and will renew'd,
Passion suppress'd, and patience try'd,
And vain desires subdu'd.

3. Flesh is a dang'rous foe to grace,
Where it prevails and rules;
Flesh must be humbled, pride abas'd,
Lest they destroy our souls.

4. The love of gold be banish'd hence,
(That vile idolatry)
And ev'ry member, ev'ry sense,
In sweet subjection lie.

5. The tongue, that most unruly pow'r,
Requires a strong restraint;
We must be watchful ev'ry hour,
And pray, but never faint.

6. Lord! can a feeble, helpless worm
Fulfil a task so hard!
Thy grace must all my work perform,
And give the free reward.

Hymn 186. C. M.

Sins and sorrows laid before God. Job xxiii. 3, 4.

1. OH that I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God!

I'd spread my wants before his face,
And pour my woes abroad.

2. I'd tell him how my sins arise,
What sorrows I sustain;
How grace decays, and comfort dies,
And leaves my heart in pain.

3. He knows what arguments I'd take
To wrestle with my God;
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,
And for my Saviour's blood.

4. My God will pity my complaints,
And heal my broken bones;
He takes the meaning of his saints,
The language of their groans.

5. Arise, my soul from deep distress,
And banish ev'ry fear;
He calls thee to his throne of grace,
To spread thy sorrows there.

Hymn 187. L. M.

1. JESUS, my Saviour and my God,
Thou hast redeem'd me with thy blood:
By ties both nat'ral and divine
I am, and ever will be thine.

2. But ah! should my inconstant heart,
Ere I'm aware, from thee depart,
What dire reproach would fall on me,
For such ingratitude to thee!

3. The thought I dread, the crime I hate,
The guilt, the shame, I deprecate:
And yet so mighty are my foes
I dare not trust my warmest vows.

4. Pity my frailty, dearest Lord,
Grace in the needful hour afford:
O steel this tim'rous heart of mine
With fortitude and love divine.

5. So shall I triumph o'er my fears,
And gather joys from all my tears:
So shall I to the world proclaim
The honours of the Christian name.

Hymn 188. S. M.

Salvation by grace. Eph. ii. 5.

1. GRACE! 'tis a charming sound!
Harmonious to the ear!
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contriv'd a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wond'rous plan.

3. Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heav'nly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown,
Thro' everlasting days;
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Hymn 189. C. M.

1. IF God to build the house deny,
The builders work in vain;
And towns, without his wakeful eye,
An useless watch maintain.

2. Before the morning-beams arise,
Your painful work renew;
And 'till the stars ascend the skies
Your tiresome toil pursue.

3. Short be your sleep, and coarse your fare;
In vain, till God has blest;

But if his smiles attend your care,
You shall have food and rest.

4. Nor children, relatives, nor friends,
Shall real blessings prove;
Nor all the earthly joys he sends,
If sent without his love.

Hymn 190. L. M.

1. "CURS'D be the man, forever curs'd,
"That doth one wilful sin commit;
"Death and damnation on the first,
"Without relief and infinite."

2. Thus Sinai roars; and round the earth
Thunder and fire and vengeance flings;
But, Jesus, thy dear gasping breath,
And Calvary says gentler things;

3. "Pardon and grace, and boundless love,
"Streaming along a Saviour's blood;
"And life, and joys, and crowns above,
"Obtain'd by the redeeming God."

4. Hark, how he prays, (the charming sound
Dwells on his dying lips) "FORGIVE;"
And ev'ry groan, and gaping wound,
Cries, "Father let the rebels live."

5. Go you that rest upon the law,
And toil and seek salvation there;
Look to the flame that Moses saw,
And shrink, and tremble, and despair.

6. But I'll retire beneath the cross:
Saviour, at thy dear feet I lie;
And the keen sword that justice draws,
Flaming and red, shall pass me by.

Hymn 191. C. M.

Our duty to God. Exod. xx. 3—12.

1. THAT God, who made the worlds on high,
And air, and earth, and sea,

Own as thy God, and to his name
In homage bow the knee.

2. Let not a shape which hands have wrought
Of wood, or clay, or stone,
Be deem'd thy God, nor think him like
Aught thou hast seen or known.

3. Take not in vain the name of God:
Nor must thou ever dare,
To make thy falsehood pass for truth,
By his dread name to swear.

4. That day on which he bids thee rest
From toil, to pray and praise,
That day keep holy to the Lord,
And consecrate its rays.

5. O may that God, who gave these laws,
Write them on ev'ry heart,
That all may feel their living pow'r,
Nor from his paths depart!

Hymn 192. C. M.

The glorious gospel of the blessed God, 1. Tim. i. 11.

1. WHAT wisdom, majesty and grace
Thro' all the gospel shine!
'Tis God that speaks and we confess
The doctrine most divine.

2. Down from his starry throne on high,
Th' almighty Saviour comes;
Lays his bright robes of glory by,
And feeble flesh assumes.

3. The mighty debt that sinners ow'd,
Upon the cross he pays:
Then thro' the clouds ascends to God,
Midst shouts of loftiest praise.

4. There he our great High Priest appears,
Before his Father's throne:

Mingles his merits with our tears,
And pours salvation down.

5. Great God with rev'rence we adore
Thy justice and thy grace;
And on thy faithfulness and pow'r
Our firm dependence place.

Hymn 193. C. M.

1. GENTILES by nature, we belong
To the wild olive wood:
Grace takes us from the barren tree,
And grafts us in the good.

2. With the same blessings grace endows
The Gentile and the Jew;
If pure and holy be the root,
Such are the branches too.

3. Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out thy spirit on them, Lord,
And wash them in thy blood.

4. Thus to the parents and their seed
Shall thy salvation come,
And num'rous households meet at last
In one eternal home.

3. INVITING.

Hymn 194. C. M.

The Saviour's invitation. John vii. 37.

1. THE Saviour calls—let ev'ry ear,
Attend the heav'nly sound:
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear,
Hope smiles reviving round.

2. For ev'ry thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life, and health, and bliss impart
To banish mortal woe.

3. Here springs of sacred pleasure rise
To ease your every pain,
(Immortal fountain ! full supplies !)
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4. Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice,
The gracious call obey ;
Mercy invites to heav'nly joys—
And can you yet delay ?

5. Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts,
To thee let sinners fly ;
And take the bliss thy love imparts,
And drink, and never die.

Hymn 195. L. M.

Christ's invitation to sinners. Matt. xi. 28–30.

1. "COME hither, all ye weary souls,
" Ye heavy laden sinners come,
" I'll give you rest from all your toils,
" And raise you to my heav'nly home.

2. " They shall find rest that learn of me :
" I'm of a meek and lowly mind :
" But passion rages like the sea,
" And pride is restless as the wind.

3. " Bless'd is the man whose shoulders take
" My yoke, and bear it with delight !
" My yoke is easy to his neck,
" My grace shall make the burden light."

4. Jesus, we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

Hymn 196. L. M.

Weary souls invited to rest. Matt. xi. 28.

1. COME, weary souls, with sin distrest,
Come and accept the promis'd rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2. Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load;
O come, and spread your woes abroad.
Divine compassion, mighty love
Will all the painful load remove.

3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift! how free the grace!

4. Lord, we accept with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

Hymn 197. S. M.

1. RAISE your triumphant songs,
To an immortal tune.
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2. Sing how eternal love
Its chief beloved chose,
And bade him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3. His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes his brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4. 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,

When Christ was sent with pardon down
To rebels doom'd to die.

5. Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offer'd peace.

Hymn 198. C. M.

1. LET ev'ry mortal ear attend,
And ev'ry heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds,
With an inviting voice.

2. Rivers of love and mercy here,
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

3. The happy gates of gospel grace,
Stand open night and day;
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

Hymn 199. C. M.

1. O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

3. Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinners ears;
'Tis life and health and peace.

4. He breaks the pow'r of cancell'd sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;

His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

5. Look unto him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be sav'd through faith alone,
Be justify'd by grace!

6. See all your sins on Jesus laid!
The Lamb of God was slain;
His soul was once an off'ring made,
For ev'ry soul of man.

7. With me—ye then your Lord shall know;
Shall feel your sins forgiv'n;
Anticipate your heav'n below,
And own that love is heav'n.

Hymn 200. P. M.

1. COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and pow'r;
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
Hope and Love, Faith and Repentance,
Are but gifts which bring you nigh;
Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3. Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness he requireth,
Is, to feel your need of him:
This he gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden'd,
Bruis'd and mangled by the fall,

If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous;
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

Hymn 201. L. M.

1. COME, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let ev'ry soul be Jesu's guest;
Ye need not one be left behind;
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all;
Come all the world! come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

3. Come, all ye souls, by sin oppress'd,
Ye restless wand'rers after rest;
Ye poor, and maim'd, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4. My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ and live,
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain!

5. His love is mighty to compel:
His conqu'ring love consent to feel;
Yield to his love's redeeming pow'r,
And fight against your God no more.

6. See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious bleeding sacrifice!
His offer'd benefits embrace,
And freely now be sav'd by grace!

7. This is the time; no more delay!
The invitation is to-day;
Come in this moment, at his call,
And live for him who dy'd for all!

Hymn 202. L. M.

1. SINNERS, obey the gospel word,
Haste to the supper of my Lord:
Be wise to know your gracious day,
All things are ready, come away.

2. Ready the Father is to own,
And kiss his late-returning son;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his bleeding hands.

3. Ready the Spirit of his love,
Just now the stony to remove;
T' apply and witness with the blood,
And wash and seal the sons of God.

4. Ready for you the Angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate:
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Are ready with their shining host:
All heav'n is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive! the lost is found!"

6. Come then, ye sinners, to your Lord,
In Christ to paradise restor'd:
His proffer'd benefits embrace,
The plenitude of gospel grace.

Hymn 203. P. M.

1. BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2. Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb,

Redemption by his blood
Thro' all the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee, &c.

3. Ye, who have sold for nought,
The heritage above;
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesu's love:
The year of Jubilee, &c.

4. Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
The year of Jubilee, &c.

5. The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace:
Ye happy souls draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee, &c.

VII. THE CHRISTIAN'S CHARACTER AND GRACES.

1. AWAKENING.

Hymn 204. P. M.

Why will ye die? O house of Israel! Ezek. xviii. 31.

1. SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will you cross his love and die?

2. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
God, who did, your souls retrieve,
Dy'd himself, that you might live.
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will you slight his grace, and die?

3. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit asks you why:
He, who would your passions move,
Woos you to embrace his love:
Will you not the grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will you grieve your God, and die?

4. Dead, already dead within,
Spiritually dead in sin;
Dead to God while here you breathe,
Pant you after second death?
Will you still in sin remain,
Greedy of eternal pain?
O, ye dying sinners, why,
Why will you forever die?

Hymn 205. C. M.

1. LOVERS of pleasure more than God,
For you, Christ suffer'd pain:
Swearers, for you he spilt his blood;
And shall he bleed in vain?

2. Misers, his life for you he paid,
Your basest crimes he bore:
Drunkards, on him your sins were laid,
That you might sin no more.

3. The God of love, to earth he came,
That you might come to heav'n:

Believe, believe, on Jesu's name,
And see your sins forgiv'n.

4. Believe in him who dy'd for thee:
And sure as he hath dy'd,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justify'd.

Hymn 206. C. M.

Conviction of sin by the law, Rom. vii. 8, 9, 14, 24.

1. LORD, how secure my conscience was,
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

2. My hopes of heav'n were firm and bright,
But since the precept came
With a convincing pow'r and light,
I find how vile I am.

3. My guilt appear'd but small before;
'Till terribly I saw
How perfect, holy, just and pure,
Was thine eternal law.

4. Then felt my soul the heavy load,
My sins reviv'd again.
I had provok'd a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.

5. I'm like a helpless captive, sold
Under the pow'r of sin;
I cannot do the good I would,
Nor keep my conscience clean.

6. My God, I cry with ev'ry breath
For some kind pow'r to save.
O break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

Hymn 207. C. M.

1. MISTAKEN souls! that dream of heav'n,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sins forgiv'n,
While they are slaves to lust.

2. Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead.
None but a living pow'r unites
To Christ the living head.

3. 'Tis faith that changes all the heart;
'Tis faith that works by love;
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

4. 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell
By a celestial pow'r;
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

Hymn 208. C. M.

1. MAN has a soul of vast desires,
He burns within with restless fires;
Tost to and fro his passions fly
From vanity to vanity.

2. In vain on earth we hope to find
Some solid good to fill the mind;
We try new pleasures, but we feel
The inward thirst and torment still.

3. So when a raging fever burns,
We shift from side to side by turns:
And 'tis a poor relief we gain,
To change the place, but keep the pain.

4. Great God! subdue this vicious thirst,
This love to vanity and dust;
Cure the vile fever of the mind,
And feed our souls with joys refin'd.

Hymn 209. L. M.

The humble enlightened, and carnal reason humbled;
Luke x. 21, 22.

1. THERE was an hour when *Christ rejoic'd*,
And spoke his joy in words of praise:
"Father, I thank thee, mighty God,
"Lord of the earth, and heav'ns and seas.

2. "I thank thy sov'reign pow'r and love,
"That crowns my doctrine with success:
"And makes the babes in knowledge learn
"The height, and breadth and length of grace.

3. "But all this glory lies conceal'd,
"From men of prudence and of wit;
"The prince of darkness blinds their eyes,
"And their own pride resists the light.

4. "Father 'tis thus, because thy will
"Chose and ordain'd it should be so;
"'Tis thy delight t' abase the proud,
"And lay the haughty scorner low.

Hymn 210. C. M.

1. I HATE the tempter and his charms,
I hate his flatt'ring breath;
The serpent takes a thousand forms,
To cheat our soul's to death.

2. He feeds our hopes with airy dreams,
Or kills with slavish fear;
And holds us still in wide extremes,
Presumption or despair.

3. Now he persuades: "How easy 'tis
"To walk the road to heav'n:"
Anon he swells our sins, and cries:
"They cannot be forgiv'n."

4. He bids young sinners "yet forbear
"To think of God or death;

" For prayer and devotion are
" But melancholy breath."

5. He tells the aged, " they must die,
" And 'tis too late to pray;
" In vain for mercy now they cry,
" For they have lost their day."

6. Thus he supports his cruel throne
By mischief and deceit,
And drags the sons of Adam down
To darkness and the pit.

Hymn 211. C. M.

1. HOW vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.

2. The brightest things below the sky
Give but a flatt'ring light;
We should suspect some danger nigh,
Where we possess delight.

3. Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wav'ring minds!
And leave but half for God.

4. The fondness of a creature's love
How strong it strikes the sense!
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.

5. Dear Saviour! let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

Hymn 212. C. M.

Let the wicked forsake his way, &c. Isaiah lv. 7.

1. SINNERS, the voice of God regard ;
'Tis Mercy speaks to-day ;
He calls you by his sov'reign word,
From sin's destructive way.

2. Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
You live devoid of peace ;
A thousand stings within your breast,
Deprive your souls of ease.

3. Your way is dark, and leads to hell ;
Why will you persevere ?
Can you in endless torments dwell,
Shut up in black despair ?

4. Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go ?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reap immortal woe !

2. PENITENTIAL.

Hymn 213. P. M.

From the German.

1. FATHER of lights, from whom proceeds
Whate'er thy ev'ry creature needs;
Whose goodness, providently nigh,
Feeds the young ravens when they cry :
To thee I look, my heart prepare :
Suggest and harken to my pray'r.

2. Since, by thy light, myself I see
Naked, and poor, and void of thee;
Thine eyes must all my thoughts survey,
Preventing what my lips would say :

Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
And ere I speak thou know'st them all.

3. Thou know'st the baseness of my mind,
Wayward, and impotent, and blind:
Thou know'st how unsubdu'd my will,
Averse to good, and prone to ill:
Thou know'st how wide my passions rove,
Nor check'd by fear, nor charm'd by love.

4. Fain would I know as known by thee,
And feel the indigence I see;
Fain would I all my vileness own,
And deep beneath the burden groan;
Abhor the pride that lurks within,
Detest and loathe myself and sin.

5. Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel.
My total misery reveal;
Ah! give me Lord, (I still would say)
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray:
My bus'ness this, my only care,
My life, my ev'ry breath be pray'r.

Hymn 214. S. M.

1. O THAT I could repent!
O that I could believe!
Thou, by thy voice, the marble rent,
The rock in sunder cleave!
Thou by thy two-edg'd sword,
My soul and spirit part;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart.

2. Saviour, and Prince of peace,
The double grace bestow;
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go;
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove;

Wound, and pour in my wounds, to heal,
The balm of pard'ning love.

3. For thine own mercy's sake,
My guilt and sin remove;
And into thy protection take
The pris'ner of thy love.
In ev'ry trying hour,
Stand by my feeble soul,
And screen me from temptation's pow'r,
'Till thou hast made me whole.

4. This is thy will, I know,
That I should holy be;
Should let my sins this moment go,
This moment turn to thee:
O might I now embrace
Thine all-sufficient pow'r!
And never more to sin give place,
And never grieve thee more!

Hymn 215. P. M.

1. JESUS, let thy pitying eye
Call back a wand'ring sheep;
False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain like Peter weep:
Let me be by grace restor'd;
On me be all long-suff'ring shown:
Turn and look upon me Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2. Saviour, Prince, enthron'd above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through redeeming-love,
The humble, contrite heart:
Give, what I have long implor'd,
A portion of thy grief unknown:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

3. For thine own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind thy back,
And wash me white as snow:
If thy bowels now are mov'd;
If I now myself bemoan:
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

4. See me, Saviour, from above,
Nor suffer me to die!
Life and happiness, and love,
Drop from thy gracious eye;
Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

Hymn 216. C. M.

1. JESUS, if still thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of thy name.

2. If still thou go'st about to do,
Thy needy creatures good;
On me, that I thy praise may show,
Be all thy wonders show'd.

3. Now Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat;
With pitying eye behold me fall
A leper at thy feet.

4. Loathsome, and foul, and self-abhorr'd,
I sink beneath my sin;
But if thou wilt, a gracious word
Of thine, can make me clean.

5. Thou seest me deaf to thy cammands,
Open, O Lord, my ear:

Bid me stretch out my wither'd hands,
And lift them up in pray'r.
6. Silent (alas! thou know'st how long)
My voice I cannot raise;
But, O! when thou shalt loose my tongue!
The dumb shall sing thy praise.

Hymn 217. S. M.

1. AH! whither shall I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come,
Ah! why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home;
And yet from him I stay.

2. What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part?
Which will not let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Some wicked thing unknown
Must surely lurk within;
Some idol, which I will not own,
Some secret, bosom sin.

3. Jesus, the hind'rance show,
Which I have fear'd to see;
O may I now consent to know
What keeps me out of thee!
Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying pow'r display;
Into its darkest corner shine,
And take the veil away!

4. I now believe, in thee
Compassion reigns alone:
According to my faith, to me
O let it, Lord, be done!

In me is all the bar,
Which thou would'st fain remove ;
Remove it, and I shall declare,
That God is only love.

Hymn 218. P. M.

1. JESUS, if still the same thou art,
If all thy promises are sure,
Set up thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich, for I am poor :
To me be all thy treasures giv'n,
The kingdom of an inward heav'n.

2. Thou hast pronounc'd the mourners blest,
And lo ! for thee I ever mourn :
I cannot, no, I will not rest,
Till thou my only rest return :
Till thou the Prince of Peace, appear,
And I receive the Comforter.

3. Where is the blessedness bestow'd
On all that hunger after thee ?
I hunger now, I thirst for God !
See, the poor fainting sinner see :
And satisfy with endless peace,
And fill me with thy right'ousness.

4. Ah, Lord, if thou art in that sigh,
Then hear thyself within me pray ;
Hear in my heart thy Spirit's cry,
Mark, what my lab'ring soul would say :
Answer the deep unutter'd groan,
And shew, that thou, and I, are one.

5. Shine on thy work, disperse the gloom ;
Light in thy light I then shall see ;
Say to my soul, " Thy light is come,
" Glory divine is ris'n on thee :
" Thy warfare's past, thy mourning's o'er,
" Look up, for thou shalt weep no more."

Hymn 219. C. M.

1. GOD is in this and ev'ry place ;
But O ! how dark and void,
To me, 'tis one great wilderness,
This earth, without my God.

2. Empty of him who all things fills,
'Till he his light impart :
'Till he his glorious self reveals,
The veil is on my heart.

3. O thou who seest and know'st my grief,
Thyself unseen, unknown,
Pity my helpless unbelief,
And break my heart of stone.

4. Regard me with a gracious eye,
The long-sought blessing give :
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold thy face, and live.

5. A darker soul did never yet
Thy promis'd help implore :
O that I now my Lord might meet,
And never loose him more !

6. Now, Jesus, now the Father's love
Shed in my heart abroad :
The middle wall of sin remove,
And let me in to God.

Hymn 220. C. M.

1. THOU hidden God, for whom I groan
'Till thou thyself declare ;
God, inaccessible, unknown,
Regard a sinner's pray'r.

2. A sinner welt'ring in his blood,
Unpurg'd and unforgiv'n ;
Far distant from the living God,
As far as hell from heav'n.

An unregen'rate child of man,
To thee for faith I call;
Pity thy fallen creature's pain,
And raise me from my fall!

The darkness which, thro' thee, I feel,
Thou only canst remove;
Thine own eternal pow'r reveal,
The Deity of Love!

I am in unbelief shut up,
But grace can let me go;
In hope, believing against hope,
I wait the truth to know.

Thou wilt in me reveal thy name,
Thou wilt thy light afford;
Bound and oppress'd, yet thine I am,
The pris'ner of the Lord.

I would not to thy foe submit;
I hate the tyrant's chain:
Send forth thy pris'ner from the pit,
Nor let me cry in vain.

Shew me the blood, that bought my peace,
The cov'nant blood apply!
And all my griefs at once shall cease,
And all my sins shall die.

Hymn 221. L. M.

THOU man of griefs, remember me,
Who never canst thyself forget;
Thy last mysterious agony,
Thy fainting pangs, and bloody sweat!

When wrestling in the strength of pray'r,
Thy spirit sunk beneath its load;
Thy feeble flesh abhor'd to bear
The wrath of an Almighty God.

Father, if I may call thee so,
Regard my fearful heart's desire;

Remove this load of guilt and woe,
Nor let me in my sins expire !

4. I tremble, lest the wrath divine,
Which bruises now my wretched soul,
Should bruise this wretched soul of mine,
Long as eternal ages roll.

5. To thee my last distress I bring !
The heighten'd fear of death I find ;
The tyrant, brandishing his sting,
Appears, and hell is close behind.

6. I deprecate that death alone,
That endless banishment from thee :
O save, and give me to thy Son,
Who trembled, wept, and bled for me !

Hymn 222. L. M.

1. SHEW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live ;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee !

2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The pow'r and glory of thy grace :
Great God, thy nature hath no bound—
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

3. Oh wash my soul from ev'ry sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean !
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4. My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace ;
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.

5. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Hymn 223. L. M.

1. O THOU, that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their mem'ry from thy book.

2. Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin ;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3. Though I have griev'd thy Spirit, Lord,
Thy help and comfort still afford :
And let a wretch come near thy throne
To plead the merits of thy Son.

4. A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

5. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just ;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

Hymn 224. C. M.

1. O GOD of mercy hear my call,
My load of guilt remove ;
Break down this separating wall,
That bars me from thy love.

2. Give me the presence of thy grace,
Then my rejoicing tongue
Shall speak aloud thy righteousness,
And make thy praise my song.

3. No blood of goats, nor heifer slain
For sin could e'er atone ;
The death of Christ shall still remain
Sufficient and alone.

4. A soul, opprest with sin's desert,
My God will ne'er despise;
A humble groan, a broken heart,
Is our best sacrifice.

Hymn 225. C. M.

1. THE Lord will happiness divine
On contrite hearts bestow:
Then tell me, gracious God, is mine
A contrite heart or no?

2. I hear, but seem to hear in vain,
Insensible as steel;
If ought is felt, 'tis only pain,
To find I cannot feel.

3. I sometimes think myself inclin'd
To love thee, if I could;
But often feel another mind,
Averse to all that's good.

4. My best desires are faint and few,
I fain would strive for more:
But when I cry, "My strength renew,"
Seem weaker than before.

5. Thy saints are comforted, I know,
And love thy house of pray'r;
I therefore go where others go,
But find no comfort there.

6. O make this heart rejoice or ache;
Decide this doubt for me;
And if it be not broken, break,
And heal it, if it be.

Hymn 226. S. M.

1. MY sorrows, like a flood,
Impatient of restraint,
Into thy bosom, O my God,
Pour out a long complaint.

2. This impious heart of mine
Could once defy the Lord,
Could rush with violence to sin,
In presence of thy sword.

3. How often have I stood
A rebel to the skies,
The calls, the tenders of a God,
And mercy's loudest cries!

4. He offers all his grace,
And all his heav'n to me.
Offers! But 'tis to senseless brass,
That cannot feel, nor see.

5. Jesus, the Saviour, stands
To court me from above,
And looks and spreads his wond'rous hands,
And shews the prints of love.

Hymn 227. L. M.

1. BEHOLD how sinners disagree,
The Publican and Pharisee!
One doth his righteousness proclaim,
The other owns his guilt and shame.

2. This man at humble distance stands,
And cries for grace with lifted hands;
That boldly rises near the throne,
And talks of duties he has done.

3. The Lord their diff'rent language knows,
And diff'rent answers he bestows;
The humble soul with grace he crowns,
While on the proud his anger frowns.

4. Dear Father, let me never be
Join'd with the boasting Pharisee;
I have no merits of my own,
But plead the suff'rings of thy Son.

Hymn 228. S. M.

1. IS this the kind return?
Are these the thanks we owe?
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow!

2. To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduc'd our mind!
What strange rebellious wretches we;
And God as strangely kind!

3. Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh;
Break, sov'reign grace, these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.

4. Let past ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes,
And hourly, as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

Hymn 229. C. M.

1. OH if my soul did feel her woe,
How would I vent my sighs!
Repentance should like rivers flow,
From both my streaming eyes.

2. 'Twas for my sins, my dearest Lord
Hung on the cursed tree,
And groan'd away a dying life,
For thee, my soul, for thee.

3. O how I hate those lusts of mine,
That crucify'd my God,
Those sins that pierc'd, and nail'd his flesh
Fast to the fatal wood!

4. Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die,
My heart has so decreed;
Nor will I spare the guilty things,
That made my Saviour bleed.

5. Whilst, with a melting broken heart,
My murder'd Lord I view,
I'll raise revenge against my sins,
And slay the murd'rers too.

Hymn 230. C. M.

The repenting Prodigal. Luke xv. 13, &c.

1. BEHOLD the wretch, whose lust and wine
Has wasted his estate,
He begs a share among the swine,
To taste the husks they eat!

2. "I die with hunger here," he cries,
"I starve in foreign lands;
"My Father's house has large supplies,
"And bounteous are his hands.

3. "I'll go, and with a mournful tongue,
"Fall down before his face;
"Father, I've done thy justice wrong,
"Nor can deserve thy grace."

4. He said, and hasten'd to his home,
To seek his Father's love.
The Father saw the rebel come,
And his compassions move.

5. He ran, and fell upon his neck,
Embrac'd and kiss'd his son;
The rebel's heart with sorrow brake
For follies he had done.

Hymn 231. C. M.

Sincerity and Hypocrisy. John iv. 24.
Psalm cxxxix. 23, 24.

1. GOD is a Spirit, just and wise,
He sees our inmost mind;
In vain to heav'n we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.

2. Nothing but truth before his throne
With honour can appear.
The painted hypocrites are known,
Through the disguise they wear.

3. Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bended knees the ground;
But God abhors the sacrifice,
Where not the heart is found.

4. Lord, search my thoughts, and try my ways,
And make my soul sincere;
Then shall I stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

Hymn 232. L. M.

1. OFT have I turn'd my eye within,
And brought to light some latent sin;
But pride, the vice I most detest,
Still lurks securely in my breast.

2. Here with a thousand arts she tries
To dress me in a fair disguise,
To make a guilty, wretched worm,
Put on an Angel's brightest form.

3. She hides my follies from mine eyes,
And lifts my virtues to the skies;
And while the specious tale she tells,
Her own deformity conceals.

4. Rend, O my God, the veil away:
Bring forth the monster to the day;
Expose her hedious form to view,
And all her restless power subdue.

5. So shall humility divine,
Again possess this heart of mine;
And form a temple for my God,
Which he will make his lov'd abode.

3. SUPPLICATION AND PRAYER.

Hymn 233. L. M.

1. STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
'Tho' I have done thee such despite,
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2. Tho' I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
And shaken off my guilty fears,
And vex'd, and urg'd thee to depart,
For many days, and months, and years.

3. Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er thy grace receiv'd,
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness griev'd.

4. Yet, O! the chief of sinners spare,
In honour of my great High-Priest;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from thy people's rest.

5. If yet thou canst, my sins forgive,
From now, O Lord, relieve my woes.
Into thy rest of love receive,
And bless me with the calm repose.

6. From now my weary soul release,
Up-raise me with thy gracious hand,
And guide into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promis'd land.

Hymn 234. C. M.

1. O THAT I could my Lord receive,
Who did the world redeem;
Who gave his life, that I might live
A life conceal'd in him!

2. O that I could the blessing prove,
My heart's extreme desire;

Live happy in my Saviour's love,
And in his arms expire!

3. Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
That, kept by mercy's pow'r,
I may from ev'ry evil cease,
And never grieve thee more!

4. Now, if thy gracious will it be,
E'vn now my sins remove,
And set my soul at liberty,
By thy victorious love.

5. In answer to ten thousand pray'rs,
Thou pard'ning God descend;
Number me with salvation's heirs,
My sins and troubles end.

6. Nothing I ask, or want beside,
Of all in earth or heav'n:
But let me feel thy blood apply'd,
And live and die forgiv'n.

Hymn 235. C. M.

1. COME, O thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy pow'r to us make known:
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break these hearts of stone.

2. O that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn!
And turn at once from ev'ry sin,
And to the Saviour turn.

3. Give us ourselves and thee to know,
In this our gracious day:
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.

4. Convince us first of unbelief,
And freely then release:
Fill ev'ry soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

5. Impov'rish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then, enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.

6. That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load:
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart,
In the atoning blood.

7. Our desp'rate state through sin, declare,
And speak our sins forgiv'n:
By perfect holiness prepare
And take us up to heav'n.

Hymn 236. L. M.

1. LORD Jesus, when, when shall it be,
That I no more shall break with thee!
When will this war of passions cease,
And my free soul enjoy thy peace.

2. Here I repent, and sin again;
Now I revive, and now am slain;
Slain with the same unhappy dart,
Which Oh! too often wounds my heart!

3. O Saviour, when, when shall I be
A garden seal'd to all but thee!
No more expos'd, no more undone;
But live and grow to thee alone?

4. Guide thou, O Lord, guide thou my course,
And draw me on with thy sweet force:
Still make me walk, still make me tend,
By thee my way, to thee my end.

Hymn 237. C. M.

1. I WANT a principle within,
Of jealous godly fear,
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near.

2. That I from thee no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the loving heart,
The tender conscience give.

3. Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make:
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

4. If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove,
And let me weep my life away,
For having griev'd thy love.

5. O! may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul;
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

Hymn 238. S. M.

1. MY God, my life, my love,
To thee, to thee I call;
I cannot live if thou remove,
For thou art all in all.

2. Thy shining grace can cheer
This dungeon where I dwell:
'Tis paradise when thou art here,
If thou depart, 'tis hell.

3. The smilings of thy face
How amiable they are!
'Tis heav'n to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.

4. To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

5. Not all the harps above
Can make a heav'nly place,

If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.

4. Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford;
No, not one drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.

7. Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll;
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.

8. To thee my spirits fly
With infinite desire:
And yet how far from thee I lie!
Dear Jesus raise me higher.

Hymn 239. L. M.

1. I THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood;
To dwell within thy wounds; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2. Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever clos'd to all but thee!
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there.

3. How blest are they who still abide
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength from thence derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.

4. What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe:
Thou giv'st the pow'r thy grace to move,
O wond'rous grace! O boundless love!

5. How can it be thou heav'nly King,
That thou shouldst us to glory bring;
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading crown?

6. Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,
"My Lord, my love, is crucify'd."

7. Ah! Lord, enlarge our scanty thought,
To know the wonders thou hast wrought;
Unloose our stamm'ring tongues to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable!

8. First-born of many brethren thou,
To thee, lo! all our souls we bow,
To thee our hearts and hands we give;
Thine may we die, thine may we live.

Hymn 240. C. M.

1. COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in persons three.
Bring back the heav'nly blessing lost
By all mankind and me.

2. Thy favour, and thy nature too,
To me, to all restore;
Forgive, and after God renew,
And keep me evermore.

3. Eternal Son of Righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glories of thy face,
Upon my heart to shine.

4. Light in thy light, O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove!
Reviv'd and cheer'd, and bless'd by thee,
The God of pard'ning love!

5. Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Godhead reconcil'd.

5. That all-comprising peace bestow
On me through grace forgiv'n;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heav'n!

Hymn 241. S. M.

1. JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my pray'r;
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do,
On thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2. I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind,
The baits of pleasing ill:
A soul inur'd to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss:
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

3. I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly.
A spirit still prepar'd,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto pray'r.

4. I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my suff'rings less:
This blessing above all—
Always to pray I want,

Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

5. I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmov'd by threat'ning or reward,
To thee and thy great name;
A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

Hymn 242. S. M.

1. THE thing my God doth hate,
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, Lord, again create,
And all my soul renew.
My soul shall then like thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And sanctify'd by love divine,
For ever cease from sin.

2. That blessed law of thine,
Jesus, to me impart;
Thy Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it in my heart!
Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

3. Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly ev'ry moment draw
My happy soul to thee.
Soul of my soul remain,
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heav'nly Father's will.

Hymn 243. P. M.

From the German.

1. THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows:
I see from far thy beauteous light,
I only sigh for thy repose:
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

2. Thy secret voice invites me still,
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove;
And fain I would, but though my will
Seems fix'd, yet wide my passions rove.
Yet hindrances strew all the way:
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3. 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet while I seek and find thee not,
No peace my wand'ring soul shall see.
O when shall all my wand'rings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend?

4. Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of ev'ry motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

5. Each moment draw, from earth away,
My heart, that lowly waits thy call.
Speak to my inmost soul, and say:
"I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"
To feel thy pow'r, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

Hymn 244. C. M.

1. FOR ever here my rest shall be
Close to thy bleeding side;

'Tis all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour dy'd.

2. My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3. Wash me, and make me thus thine own:
Wash me, and mine thou art:
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4. Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
'Till faith to sight improve;
'Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

Hymn 245. C. M.

1. JESUS, my life, thyself apply,
Thy Holy Spirit breathe:
My vile affections crucify,
Conform me to thy death.

2. Conqu'ror of hell, and earth, and sin,
Still with the rebel strive;
Enter my soul and work within,
And kill, and make alive.

3. More of thy life, and more I have,
As the old Adam dies:
Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,
That I with thee may rise.

4. Reign in me, Lord, thy foes controul,
Who would not own thy sway;
Diffuse thine image through my soul,
Shine to the perfect day.

5. Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode.
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built by God.

Hymn 246. L. M.

1. O THAT my load of sin were gone!
O that I could at last submit,
At Jesu's feet, to lay it down!
To lay my soul at Jesu's feet!

2. Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3. Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest, 'till pure within,
'Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4. Fain would I learn of thee my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labour of thy dying love.

5. I would, but thou must give the pow'r;
My heart from ev'ry sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

6. Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot-wheels delay:
Appear, in my poor heart, appear;
My God, my Saviour, come away.

Hymn 247. S. M.

1. JESUS, my truth, my way,
My sure unerring light,
On thee my feeble steps I stay,
Which thou wilt guide aright.

2. My wisdom and my guide,
My counsellor thou art:
O let me never leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart.

3. I lift mine eyes to thee,
Thou gracious bleeding Lamb,
That I may now enlighten'd be,
And never put to shame.

4. Never will I remove
Out of thy hands my cause;
But rest in thy redeeming love,
And hand upon thy cross.

5. Teach me the happy art,
In all things to depend
On thee: O never, Lord, depart,
But love me to the end.

6. Still stir me up to strive
With thee in strength divine;
And ev'ry moment, Lord, revive
This fainting soul of mine.

Hymn 248. L. M.

1. GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest!
The glories that compose thy name,
Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God!
And I am thine by sacred ties,
Thy son and servant; bought with blood.

3. With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, for thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands,
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4. E'en life itself, without thy love,
No lasting pleasure can afford;
Yea, 'twould a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banish'd from thee, Lord!

5. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise:
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
Throughout the remnant of my days.

Hymn 249. L. M.

1. O THOU, to whose all-searching sight,
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee;
O burst these bonds and set it free!

2. Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross!
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

3. If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

4. When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe:
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5. Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untir'd I follow thee.
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

6. If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy and peace.

Hymn 250. S. M.

1. JESUS, my Lord, attend
Thy feeble creature's cry:
And shew thyself the sinner's friend,
And set me up on high.

From hell's oppressive pow'r
My struggling soul release:
And to thy Father's grace restore;
And to thy perfect peace.

2. Thy blood and righteousness
I make my only plea;
My present and eternal peace
Are both deriv'd from thee.
Rivers of life divine
From thee their fountain flow;
And all who know that love of thine,
The joy of Angels know.

3. Come then, impute, impart
To me thy righteousness,
And let me taste, how good thou art,
How full of truth and grace:
That thou canst here forgive,
Grant me to testify,
And justify'd by faith to live,
And in that faith to die.

Hymn 251. C. M.

1. O SUN of Righteousness, arise,
With healing in thy beam!
To my diseas'd, my fainting soul,
Life and salvation bring.

2. These clouds of pride and sin dispel,
By thy all-piercing beam;
Lighten mine eyes with faith, my heart
With holy hope inflame.

3. My mind by thy all-quick'ning pow'r
From low desires set free;
Unite my scatter'd thoughts, and fix
My love entire on thee.

4. Father, thy long-lost son receive;
Saviour, thy purchase own:

Blest Comforter, with peace and joy
Thy new-made creature crown.

5. Eternal, undivided Lord,
Co-equal, One in Three,
On thee all faith, all hope be plac'd,
All love be paid to thee.

Hymn 252. P. M.

1. THOU great mysterious God unknown,
Whose love hath gently led me on,
Ev'n from my infant days;
Mine inmost soul expose to view,
And tell me if I never knew,
Thy justifying grace.

2. If I have only known thy fear,
And follow'd with a heart sincere,
Thy drawing from above:
Now, now the farther grace bestow,
And let my sprinkled conscience know,
Thy sweet forgiving love.

3. Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiv'n:
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That antepast of heav'n.

4. Whate'er obstructs thy pard'ning love,
Or sin, or righteousness, remove,
Thy glory to display:
My heart of unbelief convince,
And now absolve me from my sins,
And take them all away.

Hymn 253. L. M.

1. MY hope, my all, my Saviour thou,
To thee, lo! now my soul I bow:

I feel the bliss thy wounds impart,
I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.

2. Be thou my strength, be thou my way,
Protect me through my life's short day;
In all my acts may wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near thy side.

3. Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be:
And if I would from thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to thy heart.

4. In fierce temptation's darkest hour
Save me from sin and satan's pow'r;
Tear ev'ry idol from thy throne,
And reign, my Saviour—reign alone.

5. My suff'ring time shall soon be o'er,
Then shall I sigh and weep no more:
My ransom'd soul shall soar away,
To sing thy praise in endless day.

Hymn 254. L. M.

1. WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be
That I shall find my all in thee!
The fulness of thy promise prove,
The seal of thine eternal love?

2. A poor blind child I wander here,
If haply I may feel thee near:
O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,
Amidst the blaze of gospel-day.

3. Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and sin behind:
Thou, only thou, to me be giv'n,
Of all thou hast in earth or heav'n.

4. When from the arm of flesh set free,
Jesus, my soul shall fly to thee:
Jesus, when I have lost my all,
I shall upon thy bosom fall.

Hymn 255. L. M.

1. WHOM man forsakes thou wilt not leave,
Ready the outcasts to receive;
Though all my simpleness I own,
And all my faults to thee are known.

2. Ah! wherefore did I ever doubt?
Thou wilt in no wise cast me out:
A helpless soul that comes to thee,
With only sin and misery.

3. Lord, I am sick, my sickness cure:
I want, do thou enrich the poor:
Under thy mighty hand I stoop;
O lift the abject sinner up!

4. Lord, I am blind, be thou my sight:
Lord, I am weak, be thou my might!
A helper of the helpless be,
And let me find my all in thee!

Hymn 256. L. M.

1. PIERCE, fill me with an humble fear;
My utter helplessness reveal:
Satan and sin are always near;
Thee, may I always nearer feel!

2. O! that to thee my constant mind
Might with an even flame aspire;
Pride in its earli'st motions find,
And mark the risings of desire.

3. O! that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorr'd approach of ill;
Quick, as the apple of an eye,
The slightest touch of sin to feel!

4. Till thou anew my soul create,
Still may I strive, and watch and pray:
Humbly and confidently wait,
And long to see the perfect day.

Hymn 257. L. M.

1. O GOD, most merciful and true,
Thy nature to my soul impart;
'Stablish with me the cov'nant new,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

2. To real holiness restor'd,
O let me gain my Saviour's mind;
And in the knowledge of my Lord
Fulness of life eternal find.

3. Remember, Lord, my sins no more;
Though them I may no more forget;
But, sunk in guiltless shame, adore
With speechless wonder at thy feet.

4. O'erwhelm'd with thy stupendous grace
I shall not in thy presence move;
But breathe unutterable praise
In rapt'rous awe and silent love.

5. Then ev'ry murm'ring thought and vain
Expires, in sweet confusion lost:
I cannot of my cross complain,
I cannot of my goodness boast.

6. Pardon'd for all that I have done,
My mouth as in the dust I hide,
And glory give to God alone,
My God forever pacify'd!

Hymn 258. C. M.

1. FOUNTAIN of life, to all below,
Let thy salvation roll:
Water, replenish, and o'erflow
Ev'ry believing soul.

2. Into that happy number, Lord,
Us weary sinners take;
Jesus, fulfill thy gracious word,
For thine own mercy's sake.

3. Turn back our nature's rapid tide,
And we shall flow to thee :
While down the stream of time we glide,
To our eternity.

4. The well of life to us thou art,
Of joy the swelling flood ;
Wafted by thee, with willing heart,
We swift return to God.

5. We soon shall reach the boundless sea,
Into thy fulness fall ;
Be lost and swallow'd up in thee,
Our God, our all in all.

Hymn 259. C. M.

1. I ASK the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing pow'r :
Pow'r to believe and go in peace,
And never grieve thee more.

2. My ardent soul cries out, oppress'd,
Impatient to be freed !
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
'Till I am sav'd indeed.

3. Art thou not able to convert,
Art thou not willing too ?
To change this old, rebellious heart,
To conquer and renew ?

Hymn 260. C. M.

Characters of the children of God. 1. Pet. ii. 2.
1. John iii. 9.

1. AS new-born babes desire the breast
To feed, and grow, and thrive :
So saints with joy the gospel taste,
And by the gospel live.

2. Grace, like an uncorrupted seed,
Abides and reigns within;
Immortal principles forbid
The sons of God to sin.

3. They find access at ev'ry hour,
To God within the veil:
Hence they derive a quick'ning pow'r
And joys that never fail.

4. O happy souls! O glorious state
Of overflowing grace!
To dwell so near their Father's seat,
And see his lovely face.

Hymn 261. C. M.

1. MY hope my portion and my God,
How little art thou known
By all the judgments of thy rod,
And blessings of thy throne.

2. How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

3. Great God! thy sov'reign pow'r impart,
To give thy word success:
Write thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.

4. Shew my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high.
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

Hymn 262. L. M.

1. WHAT various hind'rances we meet
In coming to a mercy seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r
But wishes to be often there?

2. Pray'r makes the dark'ned cloud withdraw
Pray'r climbs the ladder Jacob saw!
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

3. Restraining pray'r we cease to fight;
Pray'r makes the christians armour bright;
And satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4. While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5. Have you no words! Ah, think again,
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill your fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

6. Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heav'n in supplication sent;
Your cheerful song would oft'ner be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

Hymn 263. P. M.

1. IN themselves, as weak as worms,
How can poor believers stand,
When temptation's, foes and storms,
Press them close on ev'ry hand?

2. Weak, indeed, they feel they are,
But they know the throne of grace;
And the God who answers pray'r
Helps them when they seek his face.

3. Tho' the Lord a while delay,
Succour they at length obtain:
He who taught their hearts to pray,
Will not let them cry in vain.

4. Wrestling pray'r can wonders do,
Bring relief in deepest straits;

Pray'r can force a passage thro'
Iron bars and brazen gates.

5. Hezekiah on his knees
Proud Assyrria's host subdu'd;
And when smitten with disease,
Had his life by pray'r renew'd.

6. Peter, tho' confin'd and chain'd,
Pray'r prevail'd and brought him out;
When Elijah pray'd it rain'd,
After three long years of drought.

7. We can likewise witness bear,
That the Lord is still the same;
Tho' we fear'd he would not hear,
Suddenly deliv'rance came.

8. For the wonders he hath wrought,
Let us now our praises give:
And by sweet experience taught,
Call upon him while we live.

Hymn 264. L. M.

1. SPRINKLED with reconciling blood,
I dare approach thy throne, O God;
Thy face no frowning aspect wears,
Thy hand no veangeful thunder bears!

2. Th' encircling rainbow, peaceful sign!
Doth with refulgent brightness shine;
And while my faith beholds it near,
I bid farewell to ev'ry fear.

3. Let me my grateful homage pay;
With courage sing, with fervour pray;
And tho' myself a wretch undone,
Hope for acceptance thro' thy Son.

4. Thy Son, when on th' accursed tree,
Expir'd to set the vilest free;
On this I build my only claim,
And all I ask is in his name.

Hymn 265. L. M.

1. JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,
And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.

2. For thou, within no walls confin'd,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee, where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

3. Dear shepherd of thy chosen few!
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here, to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heav'n before our eyes.

5. Behold at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord;
Come thou, and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.

6. Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm nor deaf thine ear;
Oh rend the heav'ns, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

Hymn 266. C. M.

1. BEING of beings, God of love,
To thee our hearts we raise:
Thy all-sustaining pow'r we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

2. Thine, wholly thine, we pant to be,
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserv'd and sav'd by thee,
To thee our souls we give.

3. Heav'n-ward our ev'ry wish aspires,
For all thy mercy's store;
The sole return thy love requires,
Is that we ask for more.

4. For more we ask; we open then
Our hearts t' embrace thy will:
Turn and beget us, Lord, again;
With all thy fulness fill.

5. Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad!
So shall we ever live and move,
And be with Christ in God.

4. FAITH.

Hymn 267. L. M.

1. FAITH comes by hearing God's record
Concerning Jesus Christ the Lord;
The happy means which heav'n hath blest,
To bring us to the gospel-rest.

2. The joyful sound is news of grace,
Redemption of a fallen race,
Thro' Jesu's righteousness divine,
Which bright from faith to faith doth shine.

3. The promise of immortal bliss
We have in Christ our righteousness:
By this our righteousness is bought,
Faith pleads our right, but buys it not.

4. True Faith receives the offer'd good,
And promise seal'd with Jesu's blood.
Faith gives no title to the bliss,
But takes the Saviour's righteousness.

5. In the Redeemer, as my head,
The cov'nant is established:
In him the promises are *yea*,
In him *Amen*, and not in me.

Hymn 268. S. M.

1. FAITH!—'tis a precious grace,
Where'er it is bestow'd!
It boasts of a celestial birth,
And is the gift of God.

2. Jesus it owns a King,
An all-atoning Priest,
It claims no merit of its own,
But looks for all in Christ.

3. To him it leads the soul,
When fill'd with deep distress;
Flies to the fountain of his blood,
And trusts his righteousness.

4. Since 'tis thy work alone,
And that divinely free;
Lord, send the Spirit of thy Son
To work this faith in me.

Hymn 269. C. M.

1. FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves me from its snares:
Its aid in ev'ry duty brings,
And softens all my cares:

2. Extinguishes the thirst of sin,
And lights the sacred fire
Of love to God, and heav'nly things,
And feeds the pure desire.

3. The wounded conscience knows its pow'r
The healing balm to give;
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.

4. Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
Where deathless pleasures reign;
And bids me seek my portion there,
Nor bids me seek in vain.

5. Shews me the precious promise seal'd
With the Redeemer's blood;
And helps my feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

6. There, there unshaken would I rest,
'Till this vile body dies;
And then on Faith's triumphant wings
At once to glory rise.

Hymn 270. L. M.

Faith connected with salvation. Rom. i. 16. Heb. x. 39.

1. NOT by the law of innocence
Can Adam's sons arrive to heav'n:
No works can give us a pretence
To have our former sins forgiv'n.

2. Not the best deeds that we have done
Can make a wounded conscience whole;
Faith is the grace, and faith alone,
That flies to Christ, and saves the soul.

3. Lord, I believe thy heav'nly word,
Fain would I have my soul renew'd:
I mourn for sin, and trust thee, Lord,
To have it pardon'd and subdu'd.

4. O may thy grace its power display!
Let guilt and death no longer reign;
Save me in thine appointed way,
Nor let my humble faith be vain.

Hymn 271. L. M.

1. 'TIS by the faith of joys to come
We walk through deserts dark as night,

'Till we arrive at heav'n, our home;
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2. The want of sight she weil supplies,
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3. Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heav'nly ray,
Tho' lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4. So Abrah'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promis'd land,
And fir'd his zeal along the road.

Hymn 272. C. M.

1. LORD, I believe a rest remains
To all thy people known:
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns;
And thou art lov'd alone.

2. A rest where all our soul's desire
Is fix'd on things above;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3. I would be thine, thou know'st I would,
And have thee all my own;
Thee, O my all-sufficient good,
I want, and thee alone.

Hymn 273. C. M.

1. FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,
No other help I know:
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?

2. What did thine only Son endure,
Before I drew my breath!

What pain, what labour to secure
My soul from endless death!

3. O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel thy pow'r:
Now my poor soul thou wouldst retrieve,
Nor let me wait one hour.

4. Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O let me now receive that gift;
My soul without it dies.

5. Surely thou canst not let me die;
O speak and I shall live!
And here I will unweary'd lie;
'Till thou thy Spirit give.

6. The worst of sinners would rejoice,
Could they but see thy face,
O let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
And taste thy pard'ning grace!

Hymn 274. P. M.

1. JESUS, Shepherd of thy sheep,
Pity my unsettled soul;
Guide, and nourish me, and keep,
'Till thy love shall make me whole:
Give me perfect soundness, give;
Make me steadfastly believe.

2. I am never at one stay;
Changing ev'ry hour I am:
But thou art as yesterday,
Now and evermore the same:
Constancy to me impart,
'Stablish with thy grace my heart.

3. Lay thy weighty cross on me,
All my unbelief controul:
'Till the rebel cease to be,
Keep him down within my soul:

That he never more may move,
Root and ground me fast in love.

4. Give me faith to hold me up,
Walking over life's rough sea;
Holy purifying hope,
Still my soul's sure anchor be:
That I may be always thine,
Perfect me in love divine.

Hymn 275. S. M.

1. FATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true:
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew.

2. Come then, for Jesu's sake,
And bid my heart be clean:
An end of all my troubles make;
An end of all my sin.

3. I cannot wash my heart,
But by believing thee:
And waiting for thy blood t' impart
The spotless purity.

3. While at thy cross I lie,
Jesus, the grace bestow;
Now, thy all-cleansing blood apply,
And make we white as snow.

Hymn 276. P. M.

1. CAST on the fidelity
Of my redeming Lord,
I shall his salvation see
According to his word:
Credence to his word I give,
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now his servant leave,
But bring me through at last.

2. Better than my boding fears
To me thou oft hast prov'd;
Oft observ'd my silent tears,
And challeng'd thy belov'd:
Mercy to my rescue flew,
And death ungrasp'd his fainting prey;
Pain before thy face withdrew,
And sorrow fled away.

3. Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on thy word and name
I stedfastly rely:
Sure as now the grief I feel,
The promis'd joy I soon shall have,
And again to sinners tell
Thy pow'r and will to save.

4. To thy blessed will resign'd,
And stay'd on that alone,
I thy perfect strength shall find,
Thy faithful mercies own:
Compass'd round with songs of praise,
My all to my Redeemer give;
Spread thy miracles of grace,
And for thy glory live.

Hymn 277. C. M.

1. JESUS, my Saviour, full of grace,
Be thou my heart's delight,
Remain my fav'rite theme always,
My joy by day and night.

2. Hung'ring and thirsting after thee,
May I be found each hour,
Humble in heart, and constantly
Supported by thy pow'r!

3. May thy blest Spirit to my heart,
Throughout my future race

True faith and constancy impart,
To live unto thy praise.

4. The myst'ry of redeeming love
Be ever dear to me:
'Till I shall once in heav'n above,
Forever dwell with thee.

5. HOPE.

Hymn 278. S. M.

1. COME, Lord, and help me to rejoice,
In hope that I shall hear thy voice,
Shall one day see my God;
Shall cease from all my sins and strife,
Handle and taste the word of life,
And feel the sprinkled blood.

2. I shall not always make my moan,
Nor worship thee a God unknown,
But I shall live to prove
Thy people's rest and saints' delight,
The length, and breadth, and depth, and height
Of thy redeeming love.

3. Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below:
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruit of paradise
In endless plenty grow:

4. A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favour'd with God's peculiar smile,
With ev'ry blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.

Hymn 279. C. M.

1. O JOYFUL sound of gospel-grace,
Christ shall in me appear!
I, even I shall see his face;
I shall be holy here.

2. The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view;
Conqu'ror through him I soon shall seize
And wear it as my due.

3. The promis'd land from Pisgah's top
I now exult to see;
My hope is full (O glorious hope)
Of immortality!

4. He visits now this house of clay;
He shakes his future home:
O would'st thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into thy temple come.

5. With me, I know, I feel thou art,
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

6. My earth thou water'st from on high;
Oh make it all a pool!
Spring up, O well, I ever cry,
Spring up within my soul.

Hymn 280. P. M.

1. YE contrite sinners, hear,
Ye pris'ners of the Lord,
And wait till Christ appear,
According to his word;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

2. The Lord, our righteousness,
We have long since receiv'd:
Salvation nearer is
Than when we first believ'd;
Rejoice in hope. &c.

3. In God we put our trust:
If we our sins confess,
Faithful he is, and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

4. Surely in us the hope
Of glory shall appear;
Sinners, your heads lift up,
And see redemption near;
Again, I say, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

Hymn 281. C. M.

1. HOW happy ev'ry child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiv'n!
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heav'n:
A country far from mortal sight:
Yet, O! by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heav'n prepar'd for me.

2. O what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heav'nly pow'rs,
And antedate that day:
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels fill'd.

3. O would he more of heav'n bestow!
And when the vessels break;

Our ransom'd spirits then shall go,
To grasp the God we seek.
In rapt'rous awe on him I'll gaze,
Who bought the sight for me,
And shout and wonder at his grace
Through all eternity!

Hymn 282. P. M.

1. O Glorious hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above!
It bears on eagles' wings;
It gives my ravish'd soul to taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesu's priests and kings.

2. The things eternal I pursue;
A happiness beyond the view
Of those that basely pant
For things by nature felt and seen:
Their honours, wealth, and pleasures mean,
I neither have nor want.

3. Nothing on earth I call my own:
A stranger to the world, unknown,
I all their goods despise:
I trample on their whole delight,
And seek a city out of sight,
A city in the skies.

4. There is my house and portion fair,
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home;
For me my elder brethren stay,
And angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come!

5. I come, thy servant, Lord, replies,
I come, to meet thee in the skies,
And claim my heav'nly rest.
Now let the pilgrim's journey end,
Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy breast.

6. LOVE.

Hymn 283. L. M.

Love to God. 1 Cor. xiii. 8.

1. HAPPY the heart, where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

2. Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear:
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

3. 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move;
The devils know, and tremble too,
But devils cannot love.

4. This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.

Hymn 284. C. M.

Charity. 1 Cor. xiii. 2, 7, 12.

1. LET Pharisees of high esteem
Their faith and zeal declare,
All their religion is a dream,
If love be wanting there.

2. Love suffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provok'd in haste;
She lets the present inj'ry die,
And long forgets the past.

3. Malice and rage, those fires of hell,
She quenches with her tongue;
Hopes and believes, and thinks no ill,
Tho' she endures the wrong.

4. She ne'er desires nor seeks to know
The scandals of the time;
Nor looks with pride on those below,
Nor envies those that climb.

5. She lays her own advantage by,
To seek her neighbour's good;
So God's own Son came down to die,
And bought our lives with blood.

6. Love is the grace that keeps her pow'r,
In all the realms above;
Their faith and hope are known no more
But saints for ever love.

Hymn 285. C. M.

Love to our Neighbour, Luke x. 29, 37.

1. FATHER of mercies, send thy grace,
All-pow'rful from above,
To form, in our obedient souls,
The image of thy love.

2. O may our sympathizing breasts
That gen'rous pleasure know;
Kindly to share in others joy,
And weep for others woe.

3. When the most helpless sons of grief
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

4. So Jesus look'd on dying man,
When thron'd above the skies;
And, 'mid th' embraces of his God,
He felt compassion rise.

5. On wings of love the Saviour flew
To raise us from the ground;
And shed the richest of his blood,
A balm for ev'ry wound.

Hymn 286. L. M.

1. O WHAT stupendous mercy shines
Around the majesty of heav'n!
Rebels he deigns to call his sons,
Their Souls renew'd, their sins forgiv'n.

2. Go, imitate the grace divine,
The grace that blazes like a sun;
Hold forth your fair, tho' feeble light,
Thro' all your lives let mercy run.

3. Upon your bounty's willing wings
Swift let the needed blessing fly;
The hungry feed, the naked clothe,
To pain and sickness help apply.

4. Pity the weeping widow's woe,
And be her counsellor and stay;
Adopt the fatherless, and smooth
To useful, happy life his way.

5. Let age with want and weakness bow'd
Your bowels of compassion move,
Let e'en your enemies be bless'd,
Their hatred recompenc'd with love.

Hymn 287. S. M.

1. BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes:
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5. This glor'ous hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Hymn 288. S. M.

Christian Love. Gal. iii. 28.

1. LET party-names no more
The christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.

2. Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance
With mutual blessings crown'd.

3. Let envy, child of hell!
Be banish'd far away;
Those should in strictest friendship dwell,
Who the same Lord obey.

4. Thus will the church below
Resemble that above,
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And ev'ry heart is love.

Hymn 289. L. M.

Love and hatred. Phil. ii. 2. Eph. iv. 30, &c.

1. NOW by the bowels of my God,
His sharp distress, his sore complaints,

By his last groans, his dying blood,
I charge my soul to love the saints.

2. Clamour, and wrath, and war be gone,
Envy and spite for ever cease,
Let bitter words no more be known
Among the saints, the sons of peace.

3. The Spirit, like a peaceful dove,
Flies from the realms of noise and strife,
Why should we vex and grieve his love,
Who seals our souls to heav'nly life?

4. Tender and kind be all our thoughts,
Through all our lives let mercy run:
So God forgives our num'rous faults
For the dear sake of Christ his Son.

Hymn 290. C. M.

1. 'TIS pure delight, without alloy,
Jesus to hear thy name,
My spirit leaps with inward joy,
To feel the sacred flame.

2. My passions hold a pleasing reign,
While love inspires my breast,
Love, the divinest of the train,
The sov'reign of the rest.

3. This is the grace must live and sing
When faith and hope shall cease,
Must sound from ev'ry joyful string
Through the sweet realms of bliss.

4. Let life immortal seize my clay,
Let love refine my blood:
Her flames can bear my soul away,
And bring me near my God.

Hymn 291. L. M.

1. AND is the gospel peace and love?
Such let our conversation be:

The serpent blended with the dove,
Wisdom and meek simplicity.

2. Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,
Bright pattern of the christian life!

3. O how benevolent and kind!
How mild! how ready to forgive!
Be this the temper of our mind,
And these the rules by which we live.

Hymn 292. P. M.

1. O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart,
All taken up by thee!
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove,
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2. Stronger his love than death or hell,
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first born sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3. God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine!
Be mine this better part.

Hymn 293. P. M.

From the German.

1. THEE will I love, my strength, my tow'r,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,

Thee will I love with all my pow'r,
In all my works and thee alone:
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

2. Ah! why did I so late thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah! why did I no sooner go
To thee, the only ease in pain?
Asham'd I sigh and inly mourn,
That I so late to thee did turn.

3. In darkness willingly I stray'd;
I sought thee, yet from thee I rov'd;
Far wide my wand'ring thoughts were spread,
Thy creatures more than thee I lov'd;
And now if more, at length, I see,
'Tis thro' thy light and comes from thee.

4. I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shin'd;
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind;
I thank thee, whose enliv'ning voice,
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

5. Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace,
Still to press forward in the way:
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate with thy heav'nly light.

Hymn 294. C. M.

1. INFINITE, unexhausted love!
Jesus and love are one;
If still to me thy bowels move,
They are restrain'd to none.

2. What shall I do my God to love?
My loving God to praise?

The length, and breadth, and height to prove,
And depth of sov'reign grace?

3. Thy sov'reign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfin'd;
From age to age it never ends,
It reaches all mankind.

4. Throughout the world its breadth is known,
Wide as infinity;
So wide, it never pass'd by one,
Or it had pass'd by me.

5. My trespass was grown up to heav'n;
But far above the skies,
In Christ abundantly forgiv'n,
I see thy mercies rise.

6. The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable.

Hymn 295. L. M.

1. COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
Assist me with thy heav'nly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for thyself prepare the place.

2. O let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free?
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to feast on thee.

3. While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glitt'ring snares, adieu.

4. That path with humble speed I'll seek,
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;
Nor will I hear, nor, will I speak,
Of any other love but thine.

5, Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul:
Possess it thou who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

6. Nothing on earth do I desire,
But thy pure love within my breast.
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

Hymn 296. C. M.

1. JESUS hath dy'd that I might live,
Might live to God alone;
In him eternal life receive,
And be in spirit one.

2. Saviour, I thank thee for thy grace,
The gift unspeakable:
And wait with arms of faith t' embrace,
And all thy love to feel.

3. My soul breaks out in strong desire,
The perfect bliss to prove;
My longing heart is all on fire,
To be dissolv'd in love.

4. Give me thyself, from ev'ry boast,
From ev'ry sin set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
But give thyself to me.

Hymn 297. P. M.

1. 'TIS a point I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thoughts;
Do I love the Lord or no;
Am I his, or am I not?

If I love, why am I thus?
Why this dull and lifeless frame?
Hardly, sure, can they be worse,
Who have never heard his name.

3. Could my heart so hard remain,
Pray'r a task and burden prove ;
Ev'ry trifle give me pain,
If I knew a Saviour's love ?

4. When I turn mine eyes within,
O how dark, and vain, and wild !
Prone to unbelief and sin,
Can I deem myself a child ?

5. If I pray, or hear, or read,
Faith is weak in all I do ;
You that love the Lord indeed,
Tell me Is it thus with you ?

6. Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
Find my sin a grief and thrall !
Should I grieve for what I feel,
If I did not love at all ?

7. Could I joy with saints to meet,
Choose the ways I once abhorr'd :
Find, at times, the promise sweet,
If I did not love the Lord ?

8. Lord, decide the doubtful case !
Thou, who art thy people's sun ;
Shine upon thy work of grace,
If it be indeed begun.

9. Let me love thee more and more,
If I love at all, I pray ;
If I have not lov'd before,
Help me to begin to-day.

Hymn 298. C. M.

1. JESUS, united by thy grace,
And each to each endear'd :
With confidence we seek thy face,
And know our pray'r is heard.

2. Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear thine easy yoke,

A band of love, a three-fold cord,
Which never can be broke.

3. Make us into one spirit drink;
Baptize into thy name;
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak the same.

4. Touch'd by the loadstone of thy love,
Let all our hearts agree;
And ever t'wards each other move,
And ever move t'wards thee.

5. To thee inseparably join'd,
Let all our spirits cleave:
O may we all the loving mind
That was in thee receive!

6. This is the bond of perfectness,
Thy spotless charity:
O let us still, we pray, possess
The mind that was in thee.

7. SANCTIFICATION

Hymn 299. L. M.

Holiness and Grace. Tit. ii. 10—13.

1. SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2. Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour-God;
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.

3. Our flesh and sense must be deny'd,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
Whilst justice, temp'rance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4. Religion bears our spirits up,
Whilst we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

Hymn 300. C. M.

Garments of salvation, Isa. lxi. 10.

1. AWAKE my heart, arise my tongue,
Prepare a tuneful voice:
In God, the life of all my joys,
Aloud will I rejoice.

2. 'Tis he adorn'd my naked soul,
And made salvation mine;
Upon a poor polluted worm
He makes his graces shine.

3. And lest the shadow of a spot
Should on my soul be found,
He took the robe the Saviour wrought,
And cast it all around.

4. How far this heav'nly robe exceeds
What earthly princes wear!
These ornaments how bright they shine!
How white the garments are!

5. The Spirit wrought by faith, and love,
And hope, and ev'ry grace;
But Jesus spent his life, to work
The robe of righteousness.

6. Strangely, my soul, art thou array'd
By the great sacred Three!
In sweetest harmony of praise
Let all thy pow'rs agree.

Hymn 301. C. M.

Being in the fear of God all the day long, Prov. xxiii. 17.

1. THRICE happy souls, who born of heav'n,
Whilst yet they sojourn here,

Humbly begin their days with God,
And spend them in his fear!

2. So may our eyes with holy zeal
Prevent the dawning day;
And turn the sacred pages o'er,
And praise thy name and pray.

3. Midst hourly cares may love present
Its incense to thy throne;
And, while the world our hands employ,
Our hearts be thine alone!

4. As sanctify'd to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought,
And by each var'ous providence
Some wise instruction brought.

5. When to labor'ous duties call'd,
Or by temptations try'd,
We'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide.

6. As diff'rent scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee, amidst the social band,
In solitude with thee.

7. At night we lean our weary heads
On thy paternal breast;
And, safely folded in thine arms,
Resign our pow'rs to rest.

8. In solid pure delights, like these,
Let all my days be past;
Nor shall I then impatient wish,
Nor shall I fear the last.

Hymn 302. L. M.

1. BEHOLD the sons, the heirs of God,
So dearly bought with Jesu's blood!
Are they not born to heav'nly joys,
And shall they stoop to earthly toys?

2. Can laughter fill th' immortal mind?
Were spirits of celestial kind
Made for a jest, for sport and play,
To wear out time, and waste the day?

3. Doth vain discourse, or empty mirth
Well suit the honours of their birth?
Shall they be fond of gay attire,
Which children love, and fools admire?

4. What if we wear the richest vest?
Peacocks and flies are better drest;
This flesh, with all its gaudy forms,
Must drop to dust, and feed the worms.

5. Lord, raise our thoughts and passions high'r;
Touch our vain souls with sacred fire;
Then, with a heav'n-directed eye,
We'll pass these glitt'ring trifles by.

Hymn 303. C. M.

1. O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me.

2. A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3. O for a lowly contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.

4. A heart in ev'ry thought renew'd,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

Hymn 304. L. M.

1. HOLY, and true, and righteous Lord,
I wait to prove thy perfect will;
Be mindful of thy gracious word,
And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

2. Open my faith's interior eye:
Display thy glory from above;
And all I am shall sink and die,
Lost in astonishment and love.

3. Confound, o'erpow'r me by thy grace:
I would be by myself abhor'd;
All might, all majesty, all praise,
All glory be to Christ my Lord!

4. Now let me gain perfection's height;
Now let me into nothing fall,
As less than nothing in my sight,
And feel that Christ is all in all!

Hymn 305. C. M.

1. COME, thou omniscient Son of man,
Display thy sifting pow'r;
Come with thy Spirit's winn'wing fan,
And throughly purge thy floor.

2. The chaff of sin, th' accursed thing,
Far from our souls be driv'n:
The wheat into thy garner bring,
And lay us up for heav'n.

3. Look through us with thine eyes of flame,
The clouds and darkness chase:
And tell us what by sin we are,
And what we are by grace.

4. Whate'er offends thy glorious eyes,
Far from our hearts remove:
As dust before the whirlwind flies,
Disperse it by thy love.

5. Then let us all thy fulness know,
From ev'ry sin set free:
Sav'd, to the utmost, sav'd below,
And perfected by thee.

Hymn 306. L. M.

1. AN inward baptism of pure fire,
Wherewith to be baptiz'd I have;
'Tis all my longing soul's desire;
This, only this my soul can save.

2. Straight'ned I am, till this be done;
Kindle in me the living flame;
Father, in me, reveal thy Son:
Baptize me into Jesu's name.

3. Transform my nature into thine,
Let all my pow'rs thine impress feel,
Let all my soul become divine,
And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

4. Love, mighty love, my heart o'erpow'r,
Ah! why dost thou so long delay?
Cut short the work, bring near the hour,
And let me see thy perfect day.

5. Behold, for thee I ever wait,
Now let me in thine image shine,
Now the new heav'ns and earth create,
And plant with righteousness divine.

6. If with the wretched sons of men
It still be thy delight to live,
Come, Lord, beget my soul again,
Thyself, thy quick'ning Spirit give.

Hymn 307. C. M.

1. HAPPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And sav'd by grace alone;
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heav'n on earth begun.

2. The church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know ;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3. Thee, in thy glorious realm, they praise,
And bow before thy throne !
We in the kingdom of thy grace :
The kingdoms are but one.

4. The holy to the holiest leads ;
From thence our spirits rise ;
And he who in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies.

Hymn 308. C. M.

1. BESPRINKLE with thy blood my heart,
O Jesus, Son of God :
And take away whate'er thy grace
Hath hitherto withstood.

2. Deaden my nature's active fire,
And end all useless strife ;
That I may henceforth only thirst
For thee, the well of life.

3. Here may I stay, and drink my fill,
And ne'er from hence depart ;
My longing is for evermore :
"Fix at this spring my heart."

4. Dear Saviour, thou well know'st how oft
I've turn'd away from thee :
O let thy work, renew'd to-day,
Always abide in me.

8. JOY AND PRAISE.

Hymn 309. S. M.

1. COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Whilst ye surround his throne.
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

2. The God who rules on high,
Who all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love:
He will send down his heav'nly pow'rs
To carry us above.

3. There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin!
There from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise,
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

4. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:
Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Hymn 310. L. M.

1. HAPPY the man who finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

2. Happy beyond description he,
Who knows the Saviour dy'd for me,
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heav'nly understanding gains.

3. Wisdom divine! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandize?
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compar'd to her.

4. Her hands are fill'd with length of days,
True riches and immortal praise:
Riches of Christ on all bestow'd,
And honour that descends from God.

5. To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And and all her flow'ry paths are peace.

6. Happy the man who wisdom gains;
Thrice happy who his guest retains;
He owns, and shall for ever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and heav'n are one.

Hymn 311. P. M.

1. LET earth and heav'n agree,
Angels and men be join'd,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind:
T' adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesu's name.

2. Jesus! transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heav'n;

No other help is found,
No other name is giv'n,
By which we can salvation have,
But Jesus came the world to save.

3. Jesus! harmonious name!
It charms the host above;
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at his love:
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heav'n to see our Jesu's face.

4. His name [illegible] sinner hears,
And is [illegible] sin set free;
'Tis mus[illegible] his ears;
'Tis l[illegible]d victory:
New song[illegible] now his lips employ,
And danc[illegible] his glad heart for joy.

5. Stung by the scorpion sin,
My poor expiring soul
The balmy sound drinks in,
And is at once made whole:
See there! my Lord upon the tree!
I hear, I feel, he dy'd for me.

6. O unexampled love!
O all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst thou move
To save a fallen race.
What shall I do to make it known,
What thou for all mankind hast done?

Hymn 312. C. M.

1. THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

2. Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear,

That sav'd, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.

3. Thy goodness and thy truth, to me,
To ev'ry soul abound;
A vast unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4. Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plent'ous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

5. Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A rock which cannot move;
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love!

6. Throughout the universe it reigns
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
His goodness must endure.

Hymn 313. P. M.

1. I'LL praise my Maker whilst I've breath
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
Whilst life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God who made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure!
He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

3. The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind:
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;

He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

4. I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs:
My days of praise shall ne'r be past
Whilst life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Hymn 314. L. M.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in his praise;
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2. He form'd the stars, those heav'nly flames;
He counts their numbers, calls their names
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep were all our thoughts are drown'd!

3. Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds around the sky;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4. He makes the grass the hills adorn;
He clothes the smiling fields with corn;
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

5. What is the creature's skill or force,
The sprightly man or warlike horse?
The piercing wit, the active limb?
All are too mean delights for him.

6. But saints are lovely in his sight,
He views his children with delight!
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And looks, and loves his image there.

Hymn 315. C. M.

1. MY Saviour, my almighty friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace?

2. Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
Send down thy grace, O blessed Lord,
That I may love thee more.

3. My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road:
And march with courage in thy strength,
To see thee, O my God.

4. Awake, awake, my tuneful pow'rs,
With this delightful song.
And entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

Hymn 316. L. M.

1. THIS is the God whom we adore,
Our faithful unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as great as his pow'r,
And neither knows measure nor end.

2. 'Tis Jesus, the "First and the Last,"
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

Hymn 317. P. M.

1. O THOU God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin,
Mov'd to this by great compassion,
Yearning bowels from within:
I will praise thee:
Where shall I thy praise begin?

2. Whilst the angel-choirs are crying:
"Glory to the great I AM!"
I with them would still be vying,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesu's name!

3. Now I see, with joy and wonder,
Whence the healing streams arose;
Angel-minds are lost to ponder
Dying love's mysterious cause:
Yet the blessing,
Down to all, to me it flows.

4. Though unseen, I love the Saviour,
He almighty grace hath shown;
Pardon'd guilt, and purchas'd favour!
This he makes to mortals known:
Give him glory,
Glory, glory is his own.

5. Angels now are hov'ring round us,
Unperceiv'd they mix the throng,
Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us,
Glad to join the holy song:
Hallelujah!
Love and praise to Christ belong.

Hymn 318. P. M.

1. YE boundless realms of joy,
Extol your Maker's fame!
His praise your songs employ,
Above the starry frame!
Your voices raise, ye Cherubim,
And Seraphim, to sing his praise.

2. Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To him your homage pay!

His praise declare, ye heav'ns above,
And clouds which move in liquid air.

3. Let earth her tribute give,
And magnify his name,
By whom all creatures live
His wondrous pow'r proclaim!
In this design, let youths with maids,
And hoary heads with children join.

4. His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high;
And favours Israel's race,
Who still to him are nigh:
Ye, therefore, raise, your grateful voice,
And still rejoice, the Lord to praise.

Hymn 319. C. M.

God my only happiness. Psal. lxxiii. 25.

1. MY God, my portion, and my love,
My everlasting all,
I've none but thee in heav'n above,
Or on this earthly ball.

2. What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod!
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God.

3. In vain the bright, the burning sun
Scatters his feeble light;
'Tis thy sweet beam creates my noon;
If thou withdraw, 'tis night.

4. And whilst upon my restless bed
Among the shades I roll,
If my Redeemer shows his head,
'Tis morning with my soul.

5. To thee we owe our wealth, and friends,
And health, and safe abode:

Thanks to thy name for meaner things;
But they are not my God.

6. How vain a toy is glitt'ring wealth,
If once compar'd to thee!
Or what's my safety or my health,
Or all my friends to me.

7. If I possess'd the spacious earth,
And call'd the stars my own;
Without thy graces, and thyself,
I were a wretch undone.

8. Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore,
Grant me the visits of thy face,
And I desire no more.

Hymn 320. L. M.

1. FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
'Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring,
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4. In ev'ry land begin the song,
To ev'ry land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

VIII. *THE CHRISTIAN'S BLESSINGS, SUFFERINGS, DANGER AND SAFETY.*

Hymn 321. C. M.

1. SWEET was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's pard'ning blood
Applied, to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,
His praises tun'd my tongue;
And when the evening shades prevail'd
His love was all my song.

3. In vain the tempter spread his wiles;
The world no more could charm;
I liv'd upon my Saviour's smiles,
And lean'd upon his arm.

4. In pray'r my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I call'd each promise mine.

5. Then to his saints I often spoke
Of what his love had done;
But now my heart is almost broke,
For all my joys are gone.

6. Now when the evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns;
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

7. My pray'rs are now an empty noise,
For Jesus hides his face;
I read, the promise meets my eyes,
But does not reach my case.

8. Now Satan threatens to prevail,
And make my soul his prey;
Yet, Lord, thy mercies cannot fail,
O come without delay.

Hymn 322. C. M.

1. LORD! what a wretched land is this,
Which yields us no supply,
No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
Nor streams of living joy?

2. But piercing thorns through all the ground,
And mortal poisons grow,
And all the rivers that are found,
With dang'rous waters flow.

3. Yet the dear path to thine abode
Lies thro' this weary land;
Lord! we would keep that heav'nly road,
And run at thy command.

4. Our journey is a thorny maze,
But we march upward still,
Forget these troubles of the way,
To reach fair Sion's hill.

5. There on the hill of life and peace
Our raptur'd souls shall dwell,
Our toils recount, our Saviour bless,
And all his triumphs tell.

6. Eternal glory to the king,
Who brought us safely through;
Our tongue shall never cease to sing,
All endless praises due.

Hymn 323. C. M.

1. WHY is my heart so far from thee,
My God, my chief delight?
Why are my thoughts no more by day,
With thee, no more by night?

2. When my forgetful soul renews
The savour of thy grace,
Fondly I hope I ne'er shall loose
The relish all my days.

3. But ere one fleeting hour is past,
The flatt'ring world employs
Some sensual bait to seize my taste,
And to pollute my joys.

4. Then I repent and vex my soul,
That I should leave thee so;
Where will those wild affections stroll,
Which let thee, Saviour, go?

5. Wretch that I am, to wander thus
In chase of false delight!
Let me be fasten'd to thy cross,
Rather than lose thy sight.

Hymn 324. C. M.

1. WHEN in the light of faith divine
We look on things below,
Honour and gold, and sensual joy,
How vain, and dang'rous too?

2. Honour's a puff of noisy breath;
Yet men expose their blood,
And venture everlasting death,
To gain that airy good.

3. Whilst others starve the nobler mind,
And feed on shining dust,
They rob the serpent of his food,
T' indulge a sordid lust.

4. The pleasures which allure our sense
Are dang'rous snares to souls;
There's but a drop of flattering sweet,
And dash'd with bitter bowls.

3. God is my all-sufficient good,
My portion and my choice;
In him my vast desires are fill'd,
And all my pow'rs rejoice.

Hymn 325. C. M.

1. MY God! the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun!
He is my soul's bright morning-star,
And he my rising sun.

3. The op'ning heav'ns around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
Whilst Jesus shews his heart is mine,
And whispers, "I am his!"

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way
T' embrace my dearest Lord.

5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break thro' ev'ry foe:
The wings of love, and arms of faith
Should bear me conqu'ror through.

Hymn 326. C. M.

1. HENCE from my soul sad thoughts be gone,
And leave me to my joys:
My tongue shall triumph in my God,
And make a joyful noise.

2. Darkness and doubts had veil'd my mind,
And drown'd my head in tears,
'Till sov'reign grace with shining rays,
Dispell'd my gloomy fears.

3. O, what immortal joys I felt,
And raptures all divine,
When Jesus told me I was his,
And my Beloved mine!

4. In vain the tempter frights my soul,
And breaks my peace in vain;
One glimpse, dear Saviour, of thy face,
Revives my joys again.

Hymn 327. C. M.

1. WHY should a living man complain
Of deep distress within,
Since ev'ry sigh, and ev'ry pain
Is but the fruit of sin?

2. No, Lord, I'll patiently submit,
Nor ever dare rebel;
Yet sure I may, here at thy feet,
My painful feelings tell.

Hymn 328. C. M.

God speaking peace to his people. Psalm lxxxv. 8.

1. UNITE, my roving thoughts, unite
In silence soft and sweet:
And thou, my soul, sit gently down
At thy great Sov'reign's feet.

2. Jehovah's awful voice is heard,
And gladly I attend;
For lo! the everlasting God
Proclaims himself thy friend.

3. Harmonious accents to my soul
The sounds of peace convey:
The tempest at his word subsides,
And winds and seas obey.

4. By all its joys, I charge my heart,
To grieve his love no more;
But, charm'd by melody divine,
To give its follies o'er.

Hymn 329. C. M.

1. YE trembling souls, dismiss your fears;
Be mercy all your theme;

Mercy, which like a river flows
In one continued stream.

2. Fear not the pow'rs of earth, and hell,
God will these pow'rs restrain;
His mighty arm their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.

3. Fear not the want of outward good,
He will for his provide;
Grant them supplies of daily food,
And give them heav'n beside.

4. Fear not that he will e'er forsake,
Or leave his work undone;
He's faithful to his promises,
And faithful to his Son.

5. Fear not the terrors of the grave,
Or death's tremendous sting;
He will from endless wrath preserve,
To endless glory bring.

6. You in his wisdom, pow'r and grace,
May confidently trust;
His wisdom guides, his pow'r protects,
His grace rewards the just.

Hymn 330. L. M.

Our own weakness, and Christ, our strength.
2 Cor. xii. 7, 9, 10.

1. LET me but hear my Saviour say:
"Strength shall be equal to the day:"
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

2. I glory in infirmity,
That Christ's own pow'r may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong,
Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

3. I can do all things, or can bear
All suff'rings, if my Lord be there;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
Whilst his left-hand my head sustains.

4. But if the Lord be once withdrawn,
And I attempt the work alone,
When new temptations spring and rise,
I find how great my weakness is.

Hymn 331. C. M.

1. GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be!

2. Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as I do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their vict'ry came?
They with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4. They mark'd the footsteps which he trod,
(His zeal inspir'd their breast)
And foll'wing their incarnate God,
Possess'd the promis'd rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For his own pattern giv'n,
While the long crowd of witnesses
Show the same path to heav'n.

Hymn 332. C. M.

The safety and protection of the church. Isa. xxvi. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1. HOW honourable is the place,
Where we adoring stand,

Zion the glory of the earth,
And beauty of the land.

2. Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
The city where we dwell;
The walls, of strong salvation made,
Defy th' assaults of hell.

3. Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling;
Enter ye Christians who obey
The statutes of our King.

4. Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace;
You who have known Jehovah's name,
And ventur'd on his grace.

5. Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
And banish all your fears:
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

Hymn 333. C. M.

A vision of the kingdom of Christ among men.
Rev. xxi. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1. LO, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes,
The earth and seas are pass'd away,
And the old rolling skies.

2. From the third heav'n, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The New-Jerusalem comes down,
Adorn'd with shining grace.

3. Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing:
"Mortals behold the sacred seat,
"Of your descending King.

4. "The God of glory down to men
"Removes his bless'd abode:
"Men the dear objects of his grace,
"And he the loving God.

5. "His own kind hand shall wipe the tears
"From ev'ry weeping eye,
"And pains, and groans, and griefs and fears,
"And death itself shall die."

6. How long, dear Saviour, O how long!
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter on, ye wings of time,
And bring the welcome day.

Hymn 334. L. M.

The beatitudes. Matt. v. 2–12.

1. BLESS'D are the humble souls who see
Their emptiness and poverty;
Treasures of grace to them are giv'n;
And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.

2. Bless'd are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart;
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.

2. Bless'd are the meek who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war;
God will secure their happy state,
And plead their cause against the great.

4. Bless'd are the souls who thirst for grace,
Hunger and long for righteousness;
They shall be well supplied and fed
With living streams and living bread.

5. Bless'd are the men whose bowels move,
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ, the Lord, shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

6. Bless'd are the pure whose hearts are clean
From the defiling pow'r of sin;
With endless pleasure they shall see
A God of spotless purity,

7. Bless'd are the men of peaceful life,
Who quench the coals of growing strife;
They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss,
The sons of God, as sons of peace.

8. Bless'd are the suff'rers who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord.
Glory and joy are their reward.

Hymn 335. L. M.

1. LORD, how secure and blest are they
Who feel the joys of pardon'd sin!
Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea,
Their minds have heav'n and peace within.

2. The day glides swiftly o'er their heads,
Made up of innocence and love;
And soft and silent as the shades
Their nightly minutes gently move.

2. They scorn to seek our golden toys,
But spend the day, and share the night,
In numb'ring o'er the richer joys
Which heav'n prepares for their delight.

4. Whilst wretched, we like worms and moles
Lie grov'ling in the dust below.
Almighty grace renew our souls,
And we'll aspire to glory too.

Hymn 336. C. M.

1. SALVATION, O the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2. Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay:
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heav'nly day.

3. Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Hymn 337. S. M.

Rejoicing in the ways of God. Psalm. cxxxviii. 5.

1. NOW let our voices join
To form a sacred song;
Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways
With music pass along.

2. How straight the path appears!
How open and how fair!
No lurking gins t' entrap our feet;
No fierce destroyer there.

3. But flow'rs of Paradise
In rich profusion spring;
The sun of glory gilds the path,
And dear companions sing.

4. See Salem's golden spires
In beauteous prospect rise;
And brighter crowns than mortals wear,
Which sparkle thro' the skies.

5. All honour to his Name,
Who marks the shining way;
To him who leads the wanderers on
To realms of endless day.

Hymn 338. C. M.

1. WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,

I bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all.

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heav'nly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Hymn 339. L. M.

The beneficence of Christ for our imitation. Acts. x. 38.

1. WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were his works from day to day,
But miracles of pow'r and grace,
Which spread salvation through our race?

2. Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue;
Let alms bestow'd, let kindness done,
Be witness'd by each rolling sun.

3. That man may *last*, but never *lives*,
Who much receives, but nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank;
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4. But he, who marks from day to day,
In gen'rous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

IX. CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

I. PRIVATE.

Hymn 340. C. M.

1. LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray;
I am for ever thine;
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And whilst I rest my weary head,
From cares and bus'ness free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.

3. I pay this ev'ning sacrifice:
And when my work is done,
Great God! my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4. Thus, with my thoughts compos'd to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

Hymn 341. L. M.

Self-examination. Gal. iv. 19, 20.

1. WHAT strange perplexities arise?
What anxious fears and jealousies!
What crowds in doubtful light appear?
How few, alas, approv'd and clear!

2. And what am I?—My soul, awake,
And an impartial survey take:
Does no dark sign, no ground of fear,
In practice, or in heart appear?

3. What image does my spirit bear?
Is Jesus form'd, and living there?

Say, do his liniaments divine
In thought, and word, and action shine?

4. Searcher of hearts, O search me still;
The secrets of my soul reveal;
My fears remove, let me appear
To God, and my own conscience clear.

Hymn 342. L. M.

Family religion. Gen. xviii. 19.

1. FATHER of all, thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace;
From thee they spring, and by thy hand
They have been, and are still sustain'd.

2. To God, most worthy to be prais'd,
Be our domestic altars rais'd;
Who, Lord of heaven, scorns not to dwell
With saints in their obscurest cell.

3. To thee may each united house,
Morning and night, present its vows;
Our servants there, and rising race
Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.

4. O may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name;
While, pleas'd and thankful, we remove
To join the family above.

Hymn 343. S. M.

1. CREATE my soul anew,
Else all my worship's vain;
This wretched heart will ne'er prove true,
'Till it be form'd again.

2. Descend, celestial fire,
And seize me from above!
Wrap me in flames of pure desire,
A sacrifice of love.

3. Let joy and worship spend
The remnant of my days;
And to my God my soul ascend,
In sweet perfumes of praise.

2. PUBLIC.

Hymn 344. L. M.

1. ANOTHER six day's work is done,
Another sabbath is begun;
Return my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heav'n,
And gives this day the food of sev'n.

3. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incence, to the skies;
And draw from heav'n that sweet repose,
Which none, but he who feels it, knows.

4. This heav'nly calm, within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

5. With joy, great God, thy works we view,
In various scenes both old and new;
With praise we think on mercies past,
With hope, we future pleasures taste.

6. In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away;
How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Hymn 345. C. M.

1. FREQUENT the day of God returns
To shed its quick'ning beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns!
How languid are its flames.

2. Accept our faint attempts to love,
Our frailties, Lord forgive;
We would be like thy saints above,
And praise thee while we live.

3. Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend,
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end.

4. Where we shall breathe in heav'nly air,
With heav'nly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

Hymn 346. S. M.

1. WELCOME sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise,
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2. The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise and pray.

3. One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4. My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sing and bear herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Hymn 347. S. M.

1. HOW charming is the place
Where my redeemer God
Unveils the beauties of his face,
And sheds his love abroad.

2. Not the fair palaces
To which the great resort,
Are once to be compar'd with this,
Where Jesus holds his court.

3. Here on the mercy seat,
With radiant glory crown'd
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
And smile on all around.

4. To him their pray'rs and cries
Each humble soul presents:
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

5. To them his sov'reign will
He graciously imparts:
And in return accepts with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

6. Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

Hymn 348. L. M.

1. AWAY from ev'ry mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat,
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near thy seat.

2. Lord, in the temple of thy grace,
We see thy feet, and we adore;
We gaze upon thy lovely face,
And learn the wonders of thy pow'r.

3. Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
United groans ascend on high;
And pray'r brings down a quick return
Of blessings in variety.

4. Father! my soul would still abide
Within thy temple, near thy side;
But if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.

Hymn 349. C. M.

Duties and Privileges, Jude 20, 21.

1. WHILST sinners, who presume to bear
The christian's sacred name,
Throw up the reigns to every lust,
And glory in their shame:

2. Ye saints, preserv'd in Christ and call'd,
Detest their impious ways,
And on the basis of your faith
An heav'nly temple raise.

3. Upon the Spirit's promis'd aid
Depend from day to day,
And, whilst he breathes his quick'ning grace,
Adore, and praise, and pray.

4. Preserve unquench'd your love to God,
And let the flame arise,
And higher and still higher blaze,
'Till it ascends the skies.

5. With a transporting joy expect
The grace your Lord shall give,
When all his saints shall from his hands
Their crowns of life receive.

Hymn 350. C. M.

1. LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;

To thee will I direct my pray'r,
To thee lift up mine eye ;

2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3. Yes, to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies here ;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

4. O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness !
Make ev'ry path of duty straight,
And plain before my face,

Hymn 351. P. M.

When consecrating a Church.

1. IN sweet exalted strains
The King of glory praise ;
O'er heav'n and earth he reigns,
Through everlasting days :
He with a nod the world controuls,
Sustains or sinks the distant poles.

2. To earth he bends his throne,
His throne of grace divine ;
Wide is his bounty known,
And wide his glories shine :
Fair Salem, still his chosen rest,
Is with his smiles and presence blest.

3. Then, King of Glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy dome,
This people as thy own :
Within this House, O deign to show,
How God can dwell with men below.

4. Here, may thine ears attend
Our interceding cries,
And grateful praise ascend
All fragrant to the skies:
Here may thy word melodious sound,
And spread the joys of heav'n around.

5. Here, may th' attentive throng
Imbibe thy truth and love,
And converts join the song
Of Seraphim above:
And willing crowds surround thy board
With sacred joy and sweet accord.

6. Here, may our unborn sons
And daughters sound thy praise,
And shine like polish'd stones,
Thro' long succeeding days:
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,
Whilst churches stand, and saints adore.

Hymn 352. S. M.

1. BEHOLD the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams thro' all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2. But where the gospel comes
It spreads diviner light,
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3. How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just,
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4. My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions giv'n!
Oh may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heav'n!

Hymn 353. C. M.

1. EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3. I've seen thy glory and thy pow'r,
Through all thy temple shine:
My God, repeat that heav'nly hour,
That vision so divine.

4. Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please my soul so well,
As when thy richer grace I taste,
And in thy presence dwell.

5. Not life itself, with all her joys
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

Hymn 354. S. M.

1. MY God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste thy love divine.

2. My thirsty, fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore:
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.

3. Within thy churches, Lord,
I long to find a place,
Thy pow'r and glory to behold,
And feel thy quick'ning grace.

4. For life without thy love,
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compar'd with this,
To serve and please the Lord.

5. To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praise thee while I live;
Not the rich dainties of a feast
Such food or pleasure give.

Hymn 355. L. M.

1. HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God.
My God, my King, why should I be
So far from all my joys and thee?

3. Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

4. Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength; and through the road
They lean upon their helper God.

5. Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
'Till all shall meet in heav'n at length,
'Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

Hymn 356. C. M.

1. MY soul, how lovely is the place,
To which thy God resorts!
'Tis heav'n to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.

2. With his rich gifts the heav'nly Dove
Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.

3. Here, mighty God! thy words declare
The secrets of thy will;
And still we seek thy mercy here,
And sing thy praises still.

Hymn 357. C. M.

1. SING to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in his strength rejoice;
When his salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.

2. With thanks approach his awful sight,
And hymns of honour sing:
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.

3. Come, and with humble souls adore,
Come, kneel before his face;
Oh may the creatures of his pow'r
Be children of his grace!

4. Now is the time; he bends his ear,
And waits for your request;
Come, lest he rouse his wrath, and swear:
"Ye shall not see my rest."

Hymn 358. S. M.

1. COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

2. He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3. Come worship at his throne,
Come bow before the Lord:
We are his works and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.

4. To day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

Hymn 359. L. M.

1. COME, let our voices join to raise
A sacred song of solemn praise;
God is a sov'reign King: Rehearse
His honour in exalted verse.

2. Come, let our souls address the Lord,
Who fram'd our natures with his word;
He is our shepherd; we the sheep
His mercy chose, his pastures keep.

3. Seize the kind promise, while it waits,
And march to Zion's heav'nly gates;
Believe and take the promis'd rest:
Obey, and be for ever blest.

Hymn 360. S. M.

1. THY name, almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word;
Thy truth for ever stands.

2. Far be thine honour spread,
And long thy praise endure,
'Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchang'd no more.

Hymn 361. C. M.

1. HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,

" In Zion let us all appear,
" And keep the solemn day."

2. I love her gates, I love the road:
The Church adorn'd with grace
Stands like a palace built for God!
To show his milder face.

3. Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest!
With holy gifts and heav'nly grace
Be her attendants blest.

4. My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell;
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

Hymn 362. P. M.

1. HOW pleas'd and blest was I,
To hear the people cry,
" Come, let us seek our God to-day:"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honours pay.

2. Zion, thrice happy place!
Adorn'd with wond'rous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round;
In thee we all appear
To pray, and praise and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

Hymn 363. C. M.

1. YE that obey th' immortal King,
Attend his holy place;
Bow to the glories of his pow'r,
And bless his wondrous grace.

2. Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your souls on high;

Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.

3. The God of Zion cheers our hearts,
With rays of quickening grace:
The God who spreads the heav'ns abroad,
And rules the swelling seas.

Hymn 364. L. M.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,
While in his earthly courts ye wait,
Ye saints that to his house belong,
Or stand attending at his gate.

2. Praise ye the Lord, the Lord is good;
To praise his name is sweet employ:
Israel he chose of old, and still
His church is his peculiar joy.

Hymn 365. C. M.

1. AWAKE, ye saints, to praise your King
Your sweetest passions raise,
Your pious pleasure, while you sing,
Increasing with the praise.

2. Great is the Lord; and works unknown
Are his divine employ:
But still his saints are near his throne,
His treasure and his joy.

3. O Zion, trust the living God,
Serve him with faith and fear;
He makes thy courts his blest abode,
And claims thine honours here.

Hymn 366. S. M.

1. I LOVE thy Zion, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The church, O blest Redeemer! sav'd
With thy own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3. If e'er to bless thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

4. If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare, or her woe,
Let ev'ry joy this heart forsake,
And ev'ry grief o'erflow.

5. For her my tears shall fall;
For her my pray'rs ascend;
To her my cares and toils be giv'n,
'Till toils and cares shall end.

6. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heav'nly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

Hymn 367. C. M.

1. IN God's own house pronounce his praise,
His grace he here reveals;
To heav'n your joy and wonder raise,
For there his glory dwells.

2. Let all your sacred passions move,
While you rehearse his deeds;
But the great work of saving love
Your highest praise exceeds.

3. All that have motion, life, and breath
Proclaim your Maker blest;
Yet when your voice expires in death,
Your souls shall praise him best.

Hymn 368. P. M.

1. IN Zion's sacred gates
Let hymns of praise begin,
Where acts of faith and love
With ceaseless beauty shine.
While God is there, while God is known,
Before his throne with songs appear.

2. His wondrous acts demand,
His wisdom and his grace,
The labours of our hands,
And transports of our praise.
Rehearse his name to ev'ry shore,
Where'er his pow'r his works proclaim.

3. The trumpet's martial voice,
The timbrel's softer sound,
The organ's solemn peal,
United praise resound,
To swell the song, with highest joy,
Let man employ his tuneful tongue.

X. PASTORAL.

Hymn 369. C. M.

2. GREAT God, the nations of the earth
Are by creation thine;
And in thy works by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.

2. But, Lord, thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasur'd in thy mind.

3. Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
'Till ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry soul
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4. O when shall Afric's sable sons
Enjoy the heav'nly word,
And vassals long-enslav'd become
The freemen of the Lord ?

5. When shall th' untutor'd Heathen tribes,
A dark, bewilder'd race,
Sit down at our Immanuel's feet,
And learn and feel his grace ?

6. Haste, sov'reign mercy, and transform
Their cruelty to love ;
Soften the tyger to a Lamb,
The vulture to a dove.

7. Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel's rays,
And build on sin's demolish'd throne
The temples of thy praise.

Hymn 370. L. M.

The apostles commission.

Mark. xvi. 15, &c. Matt. xxviii. 18. &c.

1. " GO, preach my gospel," saith the Lord,
" Bid the whole earth my grace receive ;
" He shall be sav'd, that trusts my word ;
" And he condemn'd that won't believe.

2. " I'll make your great commission known,
" And ye shall prove my gospel true,
" By all the works that I have done,
" By all the wonders ye shall do.

3. " Go, heal the sick, go raise the dead,
" Go, cast out devils in my name :
" Nor let my prophets be afraid,
" Tho' Greeks reproach, and Jews blaspheme.

4. " Teach all the nations my commands,
" I'm with you till the world shall end ;
" All pow'r is trusted in my hands,
" I can destroy, and can defend."

5. He spake, and light shone round his head,
On a bright cloud to heav'n he rode;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

Hymn 371. L. M.

The institution of a gospel ministry from Christ.
Eph. iv. 8, 11, 12.

1. FATHER of mercies in thy house
Smile on our homage, and our vows;
While with a grateful heart we share
These pledges of our Saviour's care.

2. The Saviour, when to heav'n he rose,
In splendid triumph o'er his foes
Scatter'd his gifts on men below,
And wide his royal bounties flow.

3. Hence sprung th' Apostle's, honour'd name,
Sacred beyond heroic fame;
In lowlier forms to bless our eyes,
Pastors from hence, and Teachers rise.

4. From Christ their varied gifts derive,
And fed by Christ their graces live:
While guarded by his potent hand,
'Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

5. So shall the bright succession run
Through the last courses of the sun;
While unborn churches by their care
Shall rise and flourish large and fair.

6. Jesus our Lord their hearts shall know,
The spring, whence all these blessings flow;
Pastors and people shout his praise
Through the long round of endless days.

Hymn 372. C. M.

1. JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore,

Open the door to preach thy word,
The great, effectual door.

2. Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and satan's pow'r?
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

3. Lover of souls, thou know'st to prize
What thou hast bought so dear:
Come then, and in thy people's eyes,
With all thy wounds appear!

4. Appear, as when of old confest,
The suff'ring Son of God;
And let them see thee in thy vest
But newly dipt in blood.

5. The stony from their hearts remove,
Thou, who for all hast dy'd;
Shew them the tokens of thy love,
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side!

6. Thy feet were nail'd to yonder tree,
To trample down their sin;
Thy hands they all stretch'd out may see,
To take thy murd'rers in.

7. Thy side an open fountain is,
Where all may freely go,
And drink the living streams of bliss,
And wash them white as snow.

8. Ready thou art the blood t' apply,
And prove the record true;
And all thy wounds to sinners cry:
"I suffer'd this for you!"

Hymn 373. P. M.

1. THOU Shepherd of Israel and mine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where thou art;

The pasture I languish to find,
Where all who their shepherd obey,
Are fed, on thy bosom reclin'd,
And screen'd from the heat of the day.

2. Ah! shew me that happiest place,
That place of thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstacy gaze
And hang on a merciful God:
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with thee.

3. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
There only I covet to rest;
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in thy breast:
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart;
Conceal'd in the cleft of thy side,
Eternally held in thy heart.

Hymn 374. S. M.

The blessedness of gospel times.

Isai. vi 2, 7, 8, 9, 10. Matt. xiii. 16, 17.

1. HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2. How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
"He reigns and triumphs here."

3. How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4. How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light!
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But dy'd without the sight.

5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm
Thro' all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

Hymn 375. C. M.

1. JESUS, great Shepherd of thy sheep,
To thee for help we fly:
Thy little flock in safety keep,
For O the wolf is nigh!

2. He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay;
He seizes ev'ry straggling soul,
As his own lawful prey.

3. Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thine arm:
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.

4. We laugh to scorn his cruel pow'r,
While by our Shepherd's side;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.

5. O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree!
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee!

6. Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

Hymn 376. L. M.

1. JESUS, thy wand'ring sheep behold!
See, Lord, with yearning bowels see,
Poor souls that cannot find the fold,
'Till sought and gather'd in by thee.

2. Lost are they now, and scatter'd wide,
In pain, and weariness and want:
With no kind Shepherd near, to guide
The sick, and spiritless and faint.

3. Thou, only thou, the kind and good,
And sheep-redeeming shepherd art;
Collect thy flock, and give them food
And pastors after thine own heart.

4. In ev'ry messenger reveal
The grace they preach divinely free;
That each may by thy Spirit tell:
"He dy'd for all, who dy'd for me."

5. A double portion from above,
Of thy all-quick'ning Spirit impart;
Shed forth thy universal love
In ev'ry faithful pastor's heart.

6. Thine only glory let them seek,
O let their hearts with love o'erflow;
Let them believe, and therefore speak,
And spread thy mercy's praise below.

Hymn 377. L. M.

1. COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,
Comfort the people of your Lord;
O lift ye up the fallen race,
And cheer them by the gospel-word.

2. Go into ev'ry nation, go,
Speak to their trembling hearts, and cry,
Glad tidings unto all we show;
Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.

3. Hark! in the wilderness a cry:
A voice that loudly calls, Prepare!
Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,
And means to make his entrance there!

4. The Lord your God shall quickly come:
Sinners repent, the call obey:
Open your hearts to make him room,
Ye desert souls, prepare his way.

5. The Lord shall clear his way thro' all;
Whate'er obstructs, obstructs in vain:
The vale shall rise, the mountain fall,
Crooked be straight, and rugged plain.

6. The glory of the Lord display'd
Shall all mankind together view:
And what his mouth in truth hath said,
His own almighty hand shall do.

XI. ORDINANCES.

1. BAPTISM.

Hymn 378. L. M.

Baptism. Matth. xxviii, 19. Acts ii. 38.

1. 'TWAS the commission of our Lord:
"Go teach the nations and baptize."
The nations have receiv'd the word,
Since He ascended to the skies.

2. He sits upon th' eternal hills,
With grace and pardon in his hands,
And sends his cov'nant with the seals,
To bless the distant heathen lands.

3. " Repent and be baptiz'd," he saith,
For the remission of your sins;"
And thus our sense assists our faith,
And shews us what his gospel means.

4. Our souls he washes in his blood,
As water makes our bodies clean;
And the good spirit from our God
Descends like purifying rain,

5. Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
And seal our cov'nant with the Lord;
O may the great Eternal Three
In heav'n our solemn vows record.

Hymn 379. C. M.

1. CELESTIAL Dove, descend from high,
And on the water brood:
Come, with thy quick'ning pow'r apply
The water and the blood.

2. I love the Lord that stoops so low
To give his word a seal;
But the rich grace his hands bestow
Exceeds the figure still.

3. Almighty God, on thee we call,
And our request renew:
Accept in Christ, and bless withal,
The work we have to do.

Hymn 380. S. M.

1. MY Saviour's pierced side
Pour'd out a double flood;
By water we are purifiy'd,
And pardon'd by the blood.

2. Call'd from above, I rise,
And wash away my sin;
The stream to which my spirit flies,
Can make the foulest clean.

3. It runs divinely clear,
A fountain deep and wide;
'Twas open'd by the soldier's spear
In my Redeemer's side.

Hymn 381. L. M.

1. COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honour the means ordain'd by thee!
Make good our apostolic boast,
And own thy glorious ministry.

2. Father, in these reveal thy Son;
In these for whom we seek thy face.
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward pure baptizing grace.

3. Jesus, with us thou always art:
Effectuate the sacred sign:
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.

4. Eternal Spirit, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2. EUCHARISTIC.

Hymn 382. L. M.

The Lord's Supper instituted. 1. Cor. xi. 23,&c.

1. 'TWAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When pow'rs of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betray'd him to his foes.

2. Before the mournful scene began
He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake;

What love through all his actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace he spake.

3. "This is my body broke for sin,
"Receive and eat the living food;"
Then took the cup and bless'd the wine;
"'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."

6. "Do this (he cry'd) till time shall end,
"In mem'ry of your dying friend:
"Meet at my table, and record
"The love of your departed Lord."

Hymn 383. S. M.

Communion with Christ, and with saints, 1. Cor. x. 16, 17.

1. JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board;
Here pardon'd rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2. For food he gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood:
Amazing favour! matchless grace
Of our eternal God.

3. This holy bread and wine
Maintain our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord
And int'rest in his death.

4. Our heav'nly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We the young children of his love,
And He the first-born Son.

5. We are but sev'ral parts
Of the same broken bread;
One body with its sev'ral limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

6. Let all our pow'rs be join'd,
His glorious name to raise:
Pleasure and love fill ev'ry mind,
And ev'ry voice be praise.

Hymn 384. P. M.

1. IN that sad memorable night,
When Jesus was for us betray'd,
He left his death-recording rite:
He took and bless'd and brake the bread,
And gave his own their last bequest,
And thus his love's intent express'd.

2. "Take, eat, this is my body giv'n,
"To purchase life and peace for you,
"Pardon and holiness and heav'n:
"Do this, my dying love to shew,
"Accept your precious legacy,
"And thus my friends remember me."

3. He took into his hands the cup,
To crown the sacramental feast
And full of kind concern look'd up,
And gave to them what he had blest;
"And drink ye all of this," he said,
"In solemn mem'ry of the dead."

4. "This is my blood, which seals the new
"Eternal cov'nant of my grace;
"My blood so freely shed for you,
"For you, and all the sinful race:
"My blood, that speaks your sins forgiv'n,
"And justifies your claim to heav'n.

Hymn 385. P. M.

1. HOW can heav'nly spirits rise,
By earthly matter fed,
Drink herewith divine supplies,
And eat immortal bread?

Ask the Father's wisdom, how?
Him who did the means ordain,
Angels round our altars bow
To search it out, in vain.

2. Sure and real is the grace,
The manner be unknown;
Only meet us in thy ways,
And perfect us in one.
Let us taste the heav'nly powr's,
Lord, we ask for nothing more:
Thine to bless, 'tis only ours
To wonder and adore.

Hymn 386. P. M.

1. DRAW near ye blood-besprinkled race,
And take what God vouchsafes to give,
The outward sign of inward grace,
Ordain'd by Christ himself, receive:
The sign transmits the perfect right,
The grace is by the means apply'd.

2. Sure pledges of his dying love,
Receive this sacramental meat,
And feel the virtue from above,
The flesh of thy Redeemer eat;
Drink with the wine his healing blood,
And feast on the Incarnate God.

Hymn 387. C. M.

1. COME, Holy Ghost, thine influ'nce shed,
And realize the sign,
Thy life infuse into the bread,
Thy pow'r into the wine.

2. Effectual let the tokens prove,
And made by heavenly art,
Fit channels to convey thy love
To ev'ry faithful heart.

XII. TIMES, SEASONS AND PLACE.

1. MORNING.

Hymn 388. L. M.

1. GOD of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies.

2. From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins,
And without weariness or rest
Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

3. Oh, like the sun, may I fulfil
Th' appointed duties of the day,
With ready mind, and active will,
March on, and keep my heav'nly way.

Hymn 389. C. M.

1. ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To him who rules the skies.

2. Night unto night his name repeats,
The day renews the sound,
Wide as the heav'n on which he sits,
To turn the seasons round.

3. Great God, let all my hours be thine,
Whilst I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

Hymn 390. C, M.

MY God was with me all the night,
And gave me sweet repose:

His angels watch'd me while I slept,
Or I had never rose.

2. Now for the mercies of the night
My humble thanks I'll pay;
And unto God I'll dedicate
The first fruits of the day.

3. In pressing dangers, fears and death
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

4. My life, if thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death must be my lot,
Shall join my soul to thee.

Hymn 391. S. M.

1. WE lift our hearts to thee,
O Day-Star from on high!
The sun itself is but thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2. O let thy orient beams
The night of sin disperse,
The mists of error and of vice,
Which shade the universe.

3. How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4. O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day!
May Jesu's blood like ev'ning dew
Wash all our sins away.

5. May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past;
And live this short revolving day,
As if it were our last.

Hymn 392. L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new
And morning mercies from above,
Gently descend like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.

I yield myself to thy command;
To thee devote my nights and days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

2. EVENING.

Hymn 393. L. M.

THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days;
And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past
And gives me strength for days to come.

I lay my body down to sleep,
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

In vain the sons of earth or hell
Tell me a thousand frightful things;
My God in safety makes me dwell
Beneath the shadow of his wings.

Hymn 394. C. M.

1. DREAD Sov'reign, let my evening song
Like holy incense rise;
Assist the off'rings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2. Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard,
And still to drive my wants away,
Thy mercy stood prepar'd.

3. Perpetual blessings from above,
Encompass me around;
But O how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!

4. What have I done for him who dy'd
To save my wretched soul?
How are my follies multiply'd,
Fast as the minutes roll.

5. Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,
To thy dear cross I flee,
And to thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.

Hymn 395. C. M.

1. ALL praise to him who dwells in bliss,
Who made both day and night;
Whose throne is in the great abyss
Of uncreated light.

2. Each thought and deed his piercing eyes
With strictest search survey;
The deepest shades no more disguise,
Than the full blaze of day.

3. Whom thou dost guard, O King of kings,
No evil shall molest:
Under the shadow of thy wings,
Shall they securely rest:

Thy angels shall around their beds
Their constant stations keep :
Thy grace and truth shall shield their heads,
For thou dost never sleep.

May we with calm and sweet repose,
And heav'nly thoughts refresh'd,
Our eye-lids with the morn's unclose,
And bless the ever-bless'd.

Hymn 396. C. M.

1. HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,
To God's upholding hand !
Ten thousand snares attend us round,
And yet secure we stand.

2. That was a most amazing pow'r
Which rais'd us with a word :
And ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour
We lean upon the Lord.

3. The ev'ning rests our weary head,
And angels guard the room ;
We wake, and we admire the bed,
That was not made our tomb.

4. The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day ;
For death stands ready at the door
To take our lives away.

5. Our breath is forfeited by sin
To God's avenging law ;
We own thy grace, immortal King !
In ev'ry breath we draw.

6. God is our sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings ;
Our feeble flesh lies safe at night
Beneath his shady wings.

3. BIRTH-DAY.

Hymn 397. P. M.

1. GOD of my life to thee
My cheerful soul I raise;
Thy goodness bade me be,
And still prolongs my days:
I see my natal hour return,
And bless the day that I was born.

2. A clod of living earth,
I glorify thy name,
From whom alone my birth,
And all my blessings came:
Creating and preserving grace
Let all that is within me praise.

3. Long as I live beneath,
To thee, O let me live!
To thee my ev'ry breath,
In thanks and praises give:
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's name.

4. My soul and all its pow'rs,
Thine, wholly thine shall be;
All, all my happy hours,
I consecrate to thee:
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.

5. I wait thy will to do,
As angels do in heav'n;
In Christ a creature new,
Eternally forgiv'n:
I wait thy righteous will to prove,
All sanctify'd by perfect love.

6. Then when the work is done,
The work of faith with pow'r,
Receive thy favour'd son,
In death's triumphant hour:
Like Moses to thyself convey,
And kiss my raptur'd soul away.

Hymn 398. P. M.

1. NOW away with our fears,
The glad morning appears,
When an heir of salvation was born!
From Jehovah I came,
For his glory I am,
And to him I with singing return.

2. Thou, my Jesus alone,
Art the fountain I own
Of my life and felicity here;
And I cheerfully sing
My Redeemer and King,
'Till his signs in the heavens appear.

3. I with thanks do rejoice
In thy fatherly choice
Of my state and condition below;
If of parents I came,
Who did honour thy name,
'Twas thy wisdom appointed it so.

4. O the infinite cares,
And temptations, and snares,
Which thy hand hath conducted me thro'!
O the blessings bestow'd
By a bountiful God,
And the mercies eternally new!

5. What a mercy is this,
What a heaven of bliss,
How unspeakably happy am I!

Gather'd into thy fold,
With thy people enroll'd,
With thy people to live and to die!

6. Now all honour and praise
To the Father of grace,
To the Spirit and Son I return:
I the business pursue,
He hath made me to do,
And rejoice that I ever was born.

4. YOUTH.

Hymn 399. L. M.

Youth and Judgment, Eccl. xi. 9.

1. YE sons of Adam, vain and young,
Indulge your eyes, indulge your tongue,
Taste the delights your souls desire,
And give a loose to all your fire.

2. Pursue the pleasures you design,
And cheer your hearts with songs and wine;
Enjoy the day of mirth—but know,
There is a day of judgment too.

3. God from on high beholds your thoughts,
His book records your secret faults;
The works of darkness you have done
Must all appear before the sun.

4. The vengeance to your follies due
Should strike your hearts with terror thro':
How will ye stand before his face,
Or answer for his injur'd grace?

5. Almighty God, turn off their eyes
From these alluring vanities,
And let the thunder of thy word
Awake their souls to fear the Lord.

Hymn 400. L. M.

Old age and death in an unconverted state,
Eccl. xii. 1, 7. Isa. lxv. 20.

1. NOW in the heat of youthful blood,
Remember your Creator, God:
Behold the months come hast'ning on,
When you shall say, "My joys are gone."

2. Behold the aged sinner goes,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
Down to the regions of the dead,
With endless curses on his head.

3. The dust returns to dust again;
The soul, in agonies of pain
Ascends to God, not there to dwell,
But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.

4. Eternal King! I fear thy name,
Teach me to know how frail I am;
And, when my soul must hence remove,
Give me a mansion in thy love.

Hymn 401. C. M.

1. TIME! what an empty vapour 'tis,
And days how swift they are!
Swift as the archer's arrow flies,
Or like a shooting star.

2. The present moments just appear,
Then slide away in haste,
That we can never say, "They're here,"
But only say, "They're past."

3. Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh;
The moment, when our lives begin,
We all begin to die.

4. Yet mighty God! our fleeting days
Thy lasting favours share,
And with the bounties of thy grace,
Thou load'st the rolling year.

Hymn 402. L. M.

A lovely youth falling short of Heaven. Mark. x. 21.

1. MUST all the charms of nature then,
So hopeless to salvation prove?
Can hell demand, can heav'n condemn
The man whom Jesus deigns to love!—

2. The man who sought the ways of truth,
Paid friends and neighbours all their due;
A modest, sober, lovely youth,
Who thought he wanted nothing now.

3. But mark the change, thus spake the Lord:
"Come part with earth for heav'n to-day!"
The youth astonish'd at the word,
In silent sadness went his way.

4. Poor virtues, tho' he boasted so—
This test unable to endure,
Let Christ, and grace, and glory go,
To make his land and money sure.

5. Ah foolish choice of treasures here!
Ah fatal love of tempting gold!
Must this base world be bought so dear?
And life and heav'n so cheaply sold?

6. In vain the charms of nature shine,
If this vile passion governs me;
Transform my soul, O love divine!
And make me part with all for thee,

Hymn 403. C. M.

1. WHEN blooming youth is snatch'd away
By death's resistless hand,

Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.

2. While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O may this truth, impress
With awful pow'r—I too must die,—
Sink deep in ev'ry breast.

3. Let this vain world engage no more:
Behold the gaping tomb!
It bids us seize the present hour;
To-morrow death may come.

4. The voice of this alarming scene
May ev'ry heart obey:
Nor be the heav'nly warning vain,
Which calls to watch, and pray.

5. Oh let us fly! to Jesus fly,
Whose powerful arm can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

6. Great God, thy sov'reign grace impart,
With cleansing, healing power;
This only can prepare the heart
For death's surprising hour.

5. NEW-YEAR.

Hymn 404. L. M.

Help obtained of God, Acts. xxvi. 22.

1. GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The op'ning year thy mercy shows:
Let mercy crown it 'till it close.

2. By day, at night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;

By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3. With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4. In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Ador'd thro' all our changing days.

5. When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our helper-God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Hymn 405. P. M.

1. THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages praise!
Who reigns enthron'd on high,
Ancient of endless days;
Who lengthens out our trials here,
And spares us yet another year.

2. Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground!
No fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was found;
Yet doth he us in mercy spare,
Another, and another year.

3. When Justice drew the sword,
To cut the fig-tree down;
The pity of our Lord,
Cry'd, "Let it still alone!"
The Father mild inclines his ear,
And spares us yet another year.

4. Jesus, thy speaking blood,
From God obtain'd the grace;

Who therefore hath bestow'd
On us a longer space;
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And lo! we see another year.

5. Then dig about our root,
Break up our fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound;
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

Hymn 406. P. M.

1. COME let us anew, our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear!
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay:
The arrow is flown, the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3. O that each in the day of his coming may say,
"I have fought my way through,
I have finish'd the work thou did'st give me to do!"
O that each from his Lord, may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
"Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

Hymn 407. C. M.

1. SING to the great Jehovah's praise!
All praise to him belongs:
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choicest songs:

His providence has brought us through
Another various year;
We all with vows and anthems new
Before our God appear.

2. Father, thy mercies past we own,
Thy still continu'd care;
To thee presenting thro' thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are:
Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of thy love,
While on in Jesu's steps we go,
To seek thy face above.

3. Our residue of days or hours,
Thine, wholly thine shall be;
And all our consecrated pow'rs
A sacrifice to thee;
'Till Jesus in the clouds appear
To saints on earth forgiv'n,
And bring the grand sabbatic year,
The jubilee of heav'n.

Hymn 408. C. M.

1. AND now, my soul, another year
Of thy short life is past,
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last,

2. Now a new scene of time begins,
Set out afresh for heav'n;
Seek pardon, for thy daily sins,
In Christ so freely giv'n.

6. SEASONS.

Hymn 409. C. M.

1. TO praise the ever bounteous Lord,
My soul wake all thy powers:

He calls, and at his voice come forth
The smiling harvest hours.

2. His cov'nant with the earth he keeps;
My tongue his goodness sing;
Summer and winter know their time,
His harvest crowns the spring.

3. Well pleas'd the toiling swains behold
The waving yellow crop:
With joy they bear the sheaves away,
And sow again in hope.

4. Thus teach me gracious God, to sow
The seeds of righteousness;
Smile on my soul, and with thy beams
The rip'ning harvest bless.

5. Then, in the last great harvest, I
Shall reap a glorious crop:
The harvest shall by far exceed
What I have sow'd in hope.

Hymn 410. C. M.

1. STERN Winter throws his icy chains
Encircling nature round:
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crown'd!

2. The sun withdraws his vital beams,
And light, and warmth depart;
And drooping, lifeless nature seems
An emblem of my heart.

3. My heart, where mental winter reigns
In night's dark mantle clad,
Confin'd in cold inactive chains
How desolate and sad!

4. Return, O blissful Sun, and bring,
Thy soul-reviving ray;
This mental winter shall be spring,
This darkness cheerful day.

5. O happy state, divine abode,
Where spring eternal reigns;
And perfect day, the smile of God,
Fills all the heav'nly plains.

6. Great source of light, thy beams display,
My drooping joys restore,
And guide me to the seats of day,
Where winter frowns no more.

Hymn 411. L. M.

The Seasons crowned with goodness, Psalm lxv. 11.

1. ETERNAL source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2. The flow'ry Spring at thy command
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The Summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

3. Thy hand, in Autumn, richly pours
Thro' all our coasts redundant stores;
And Winters, soften'd by thy care,
No more the face of horror wear.

4. Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid
With morning light and evening shade.

5. Here in thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes,
'Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

Hymn 412. C. M.

1. WITH songs and honours sounding loud
Address the Lord on high;

Over the heav'ns he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

2. He sends his show'rs of blessings down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in vallies grow.

3. He gives the grazing ox his meat,
He hears the ravens cry;
But man, who tastes his finest wheat,
Should raise his honours high.

4. His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bi[d]s the sun cut short his race,
And wint'ry days appear.

5. His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground:
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

6. When from his dreadful stores on high
He pours the rattling hail,
The wretch that dares his God defy,
Shall find his courage fail.

7. He sends his word, and melts the snow;
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

8. The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honours sounding loud
Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.

7. PARTICULAR PROVIDENCES.

Hymn 413. L. M.

National Judgments deprecated, and national mercies pleaded. Amos iii. 1—6.

1. WHILE o'er our guilty land, O Lord,
We view the terrors of thy sword:
Oh! whither shall the helpless fly;
To whom but thee direct their cry?

2. The helpless sinner's cries and tears
Are grown familiar to thine ears;
Oft has thy mercy sent relief,
When all was fear and hopeless grief.

3. On thee our guardian God we call,
Before thy throne of grace we fall;
And is there no deliverance there;
And must we perish in despair?

4. See, we repent, we weep, we mourn,
To our forsaken God we turn;
O spare our guilty country, spare
The church which thou hast planted here.

5. We plead thy grace, indulgent God;
We plead thy Son's-atoning blood;
We plead thy gracious promises,
And are they unavailing pleas?

6. These pleas presented at thy throne
Have brought ten thousand blessings down
On guilty lands in helpless woe;
Let them prevail to save us too.

Hymn 414. C. M.

1. DEATH with his dread commission seal'd,
Now hastens to his arms;
In awful state he takes the field,
And sounds his dire alarms,

2. Attendant plagues around him stand,
And wait his dread command;
And pains and dying groans obey
The signal of his hand.

3. With cruel force he scatters round
His shafts of deadly pow'r;
While the grave waits its destin'd prey,
Impatient to devour.

4. Look up, ye heirs of endless joy,
Nor let your fears prevail;
Eternal life is your reward,
When life on earth shall fail.

5. What tho' his darts, promiscuous hurl'd,
Deal fatal plagues around;
And heaps of putrid carcases
O'erload the cumber'd ground;

6. The arrows that shall wound your flesh,
Were giv'n him from above,
Dipt in the great Redeemer's blood,
And wing'd with grace and love.

7. These, with a gentle hand, he throws,
And saints lie gasping too;
But heav'nly strength supports their souls,
And bears them conqu'rors thro'.

8. Joyful they stretch their wings abroad,
And all in triumph rise
To the fair palace of their God,
And mansions in the skies.

Hymn 415. C. M.

1. LORD, I am pain'd; but I resign
My body to thy will;
'Tis grace, 'tis wisdom all divine,
Appoints the pains I feel.

2. Dark are thy ways of providence,
While they who love thee groan:

Thy reasons lie conceal'd from sense,
Mysterious and unknown.

3. Yet nature may have leave to speak,
And plead before her God,
Lest the o'erburden'd heart should break
Beneath thine heavy rod.

4. These mournful groans and flowing tears
Give my poor spirit ease;
Whilst ev'ry groan my father hears,
And ev'ry tear he sees.

5. Is not some smiling hour at hand
With peace upon its wings?
Give it, O God, thy swift command,
With all the joys it brings.

Hymn 416. C. M.

1. SOV'REIGN of life, I own thy hand
In ev'ry chast'ning stroke;
And whilst I smart beneath thy rod,
Thy presence I invoke.

2. To thee in my distress I cried,
And thou hast bow'd thine ear;
Thy powerful word my life prolong'd,
And brought salvation near.

3. Unfold, ye gates of righteousness,
That, with the pious throng,
I may record my solemn vows,
And tune my grateful song.

4. Praise to the Lord, whose gentle hand
Renews our lab'ring breath:
Praise to the Lord, who makes his saints
Triumphant e'en in death.

8. DEATH.

Hymn 417. C. M.

1. STOOP down, my thoughts, that use to rise,
Converse awhile with death!
Think how a gasping mortal lies
And pants away his breath.

2. His quiv'ring lips hang feebly down,
His pulse are faint and few:
Then speechless, with a doleful groan,
He bids the world adieu.

3. But O the soul that never dies!
At once it leaves the clay!
Ye thoughts, pursue it where it flies,
And trace its wond'rous way.

4. Up to the courts where angels dwell,
It mounts triumphant there;
Or devils plunge it down to hell,
In infinite despair.

5. And must my body faint and die?
And must this soul remove?
O for some guardian angel nigh,
To bear it safe above.

6. Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand,
My naked soul I trust;
My flesh shall wait for thy command,
And drop into my dust.

Hymn 418. C. M.

1. DEATH cannot make our souls afraid,
If God be with us there;
We may walk thro' its darkest shade,
And never yield to fear.

2. I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid;

And run, if I were call'd to go,
And die as Moses did.

3. Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promis'd land,
My flesh itself would long to drop,
And pray for thy command.

4. Clasp'd in my heav'nly Father's arms
I should forget my breath,
And lose my life amidst the charms
Of so divine a death.

Hymn 419. C. M.

1. LORD, at thy temple we appear,
As happy Simeon came,
And hope to meet our Saviour here;
O make our joys the same!

2. With what divine and vast delight
The good old man was fill'd,
When fondly in his wither'd arms
He clasp'd the holy child:

3. "Now I can leave this world, he cried,
"Behold thy servant dies;
"I've seen thy great salvation, Lord,
"And close my peaceful eyes.

4. "This is the light prepar'd to shine
"Upon the Gentile lands,
Thine Israel's glory, and their hope,
"To break their slavish bands."

5. Jesus! the vision of thy face,
Hath over-pow'ring charms!
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace,
If Christ be in my arms.

Hymn 420. C. M.

1. HARK! from the tombs a doleful sound,
My ears attend the cry;

" Ye living men, come view the ground,
" Where you must shortly lie.

2. " Princes, this clay must be your bed,
" In spite of all your tow'rs!
" The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head,
" Must lie as low as ours."

3. Great God! is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more!

4. Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace,
To fit our souls to fly;
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

Hymn 421. C. M.

The rich fool surprised. Luke xii. 16—22.

1. DELUDED souls! who think to find
A solid bliss below:
Bliss! the fair flow'r of paradise,
On earth can never grow.

2. See how the foolish wretch is pleas'd,
T' increase his worldly store;
Too scanty now he finds his barns,
And covets room for more.

3. " What shall I do?" distrest, he cries:
" This scheme will I pursue:
" My scanty barns shall now come down,
" I'll build them large and new.

4. " Here will I lay my fruits, and bid
" My soul to take her ease:
" Eat, drink, be glad, my lasting store
" Shall give what joys I please."

5. Scarce had he spoke, when lo! from heav'n
Th' Almighty made reply:

" For whom dost thou provide, thou fool?
" This night thyself shall die."

6. Teach me, O God, all earthly joys
Are but an empty dream:
And may I seek my bliss alone,
In thee the good Supreme.

Hymn 422. C. M.

1. THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2. There everlasting spring abides,
And never with'ring flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5. Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts which rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes.

6. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Hymn 423. C. M.

1. LORD, 'tis an infinite delight
To see thy lovely face,

To dwell whole ages in thy sight,
And feel thy vital rays.

2. This Gabriel knows, and sings thy name
With rapture on his tongue;
Moses, the saint, enjoys the same,
And heav'n repeats the song.

3. While the bright nation sounds thy praise,
From each eternal hill,
Sweet odours of exhaling grace
The happy region fill.

4. Thy love a sea without a shore
Spreads life and joy abroad;
O 'tis a heav'n worth dying for,
To see a smiling God.

5. Sweet was the journey to the sky,
The wond'rous Prophet try'd:
"Climb up the mount," said God, "and die:"
The Prophet climb'd and dy'd.

6. Shew me thy face, and I'll away
From all inferior things;
Speak, Lord, and here I quit my clay,
And stretch my airy wings.

Hymn 424. C. M.

Comfort for pious parents who have been bereaved of their children. Isaiah lvi. 4, 5.

1. YE mourning saints, whose streaming tears
Flow o'er your children dead,
Say not in transports of depair,
That all your hopes are fled.

2. While cleaving to that darling dust
In fond distress ye lie,
Rise and with joy and rev'rence view
A heav'nly parent nigh.

3. Though your young branches torn away,
Like wither'd trunks ye stand,

With fairer verdure shall ye bloom,
Touch'd by th' Almighty's hand.

4. "I'll give the mourner," saith the Lord,
"In my own house a place;
"No names of daughters and of sons
"Could yield so high a grace.

5. "Transient and vain is ev'ry hope
"A rising race can give:
"In endless honour and delight
"My children all shall live."

6. We welcome, Lord, those rising tears,
Thro' which thy face we see,
And bless those wounds, which thro' our hearts
Prepare a way for thee.

Hymn 425. P. M.

1. VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, O quit this mortal frame,
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
O the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature cease, thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

2. Hark! they whisper angels say,
Sister spirit, come away;
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath,
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

3. The world recedes, it disappears,
Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears
With sounds seraphic ring,
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly,
O grave, where is thy victory!
O death, where is thy sting!

9. RESURRECTION.

Hymn 426. C. M.

1. HOW long shall death, the tyrant, reign,
And triumph o'er the just;
While the rich blood of martyrs slain
Lies mingled with the dust?

2. Lo! I behold the scatter'd shades,
The dawn of heav'n appears;
The sweet, immortal morning spreads
Its blushes round the spheres.

3. I see the Lord of glory come,
And flaming guards around;
The skies divide to make him room,
The trumpet shakes the ground.

4. I hear the voice, "Ye dead arise!"
And lo the graves obey:
And waking saints with joyful eyes
Salute th' expected day.

5. They leave the dust, and on the wing
Rise to the midway-air,
In shining garments meet their King,
And bow before him there.

6. O may our humble spirits stand
Among them cloth'd in white!
The meanest place at his right hand
Is infinite delight.

Hymn 427. L. M.

NO, I'll repine at death no more,
But with a cheerful voice resign
To the cold dungeon of the grave
These dying, with'ring limbs of mine.

Let worms devour my wasting flesh,
And crumble all my bones to dust,

My God shall raise my flesh anew
At the revival of the just.

3. Break, sacred morning, thro' the skies,
Bring that delightful, awful day!
Cut short the hours, dear Lord, and come;
Thy ling'ring wheels how long they stay!

Hymn 428. C. M.

Hope of heaven by the resurrection of Christ.
1 Pet. 1. 3, 4, 5.

1. BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
The father of our Lord:
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
His majesty ador'd.

2. When from the dead he rais'd his son,
And call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

3. What tho' our many sins require
Our flesh to see the dust,
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all his followers must.

4. There's an inheritance divine
Refer'd against that day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot fade away.

Hymn 429. S. M.

1. AND must this body die,
This well-wrought frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mould'ring in the clay?

2. Corruption, earth, and worms
Shall but refine this flesh,

'Till thy triumphant Spirit comes
To put it on afresh.

3. God, my Redeemer lives,
And ever from the skies
Looks down, and watches all my dust,
'Till he shall bid it rise.

4. Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And ev'ry shape, and ev'ry face
Be heav'nly and divine.

5. These lively hopes we owe,
Lord, to thy dying love;
O may we bless thy grace below,
And sing thy grace above.

6. Saviour, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
'Till tunes of nobler sounds we raise
With our immortal tongues.

10. JUDGMENT.

Hymn 430. C. M.

1. SING to the Lord, ye heav'nly hosts,
And thou, O earth, adore:
Let death and hell, thro' all their coasts,
Stand trembling at his pow'r.

2. His sounding chariot shakes the sky,
He makes the clouds his throne;
There all his stores of lightning lie,
'Till vengeance darts them down.

3. His nostrils breathe out fiery streams,
And from his awful tongue
A sov'reign voice divides the flames,
And thunder roars along.

4. Think, O my soul, the dreadful day,
When this incensed God
Shall rend the sky, and burn the sea,
And send his wrath abroad !

5. What shall the wretch, the sinner do ?
He once defy'd the Lord :
But he shall dread the thund'rer now,
And sink beneath his word.

6. Tempests of angry fire shall roll,
To blast the rebel-worm,
And beat upon his naked soul
In one eternal storm.

Hymn 431. L. M.

The books opened, Rev. xx. 12.

1. THE mighty deep gives up her trust,
Aw'd by the Judge's high command ;
Both small and great now quit their dust,
And round the dread tribunal stand.

2. Behold the awful books display'd,
Big with th' important fates of men ;
Each deed and word now public made,
As wrote by heaven's unerring pen.

3. To ev'ry soul, the books assign
The joyous or the dread reward :
Sinners in vain lament and pine,
No plea the Judge will here regard.

4. Lord, when these awful leaves unfold,
May life's fair book my soul approve :
There may I read my name enroll'd,
And triumph in redeeming love.

Hymn 432. L. M.

1. HE comes ! he comes ! the Judge severe ;
The seventh trumpet speaks him near ;

His lightnings flash, his thunders roll;
How welcome to the faithful soul!

2. From heav'n angelic voices sound,
See the Almighty Jesus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.

3. Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord!

4. Shout all the people of the sky,
And all the saints of the Most High;
Our Lord who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

Hymn 433. P. M.

1. LO! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain!
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah!
God appears with man to reign.

2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty!
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. The dear tokens of his passion,
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne!

Saviour take thy pow'r and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
Jah! Jehovah!
Everlasting God, come down!

11. HEAVEN.

Hymn 434. C. M.

Assurance of Heaven, 2 Tim. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

1. GOD has laid up in heav'n for me
A crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge, at the great day
Shall place it on my head.

2. Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone;
But all that love and long to see
Th' appearance of his Son.

3. Jesus, the Lord, shall guard me safe
From ev'ry ill design;
And to his heav'nly kingdom take
This feeble soul of mine.

4. God is my everlasting aid,
And hell shall rage in vain;
To him be highest glory paid,
And endless praise. Amen.

Hymn 435. C. M.

Heaven invisible and holy. 1 Cor. ii. 9, 10.
Rev. xxi. 27.

1. NOR eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepar'd
For those that love the Son.

2. But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heav'n to come:
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.

3. Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips, nor envious eye,
Can see or taste the bliss.

4. Those holy gates for ever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there,
But followers of the Lamb.

5. He keeps the Father's book of life,
There all their names are found;
The hypocrite in vain shall strive
To tread the heav'nly ground.

Hymn 436. C. M.

1. ON Jordan's rugged banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2. O the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight!

3. There gen'rous fruit that never fails,
On trees immortal grow:
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

4. O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day:
There God, the sun, for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5. No chilling winds,, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore:
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and fear'd no more.

Hymn 437. C. M.

FIRST PART.

1. WHAT sacred raptures fire my breast,
And snatch me to the skies,
Whilst the low earth stretch'd out immense
A spacious prospect lies!

2. Bright gilded palaces in view
Their shining turrets rear,
And rivers in rich smiling vales,
With seats of bliss appear.

3. Lo! the wide shrinking orbs no more
Their florid beauty show,
But wrapt in clouds their fading scene
A groupe of figures grow.

4. What sparkling orbs, thro' the great void,
Fill all the ambient skies?
Whilst happy vales and amber streams,
Transport the ravish'd eyes.

SECOND PART.

1. HAIL glorious GOD! thy boundless pow'r
Acts thro' all nature's sphere!
Wher'er I look creation round,
I see thy goodness there.

2. What rapid car thus whirls my soul
Beyond the azure skies?
A burst of glory drowns my sight,
And scenes ecstatic rise.

3. In bright effulgence, here, thy beams
In all their splendour blaze,

And saints with angels emulate
Each others love and praise.

4. But one at Jesus' powerful hand
Shines bright above the rest,
And love divine in dazzling rays
Is wrote upon his breast.

5. Hark! hark! I hear th' harmonious strife
And thunder of the choir,
Whilst to the height of gratitude
The heav'nly host aspire.

6. Hark! how the floating anthems swell,
And fill the realms above!
No wonder, when th' exalted theme
Is GOD, and endless LOVE.



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FINIS.

THE

LITURGY,

GOSPELS AND EPISTLES

OF THE

English Evangelical Lutheran Church

IN NEW-YORK.

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LITURGY, &c.

SECTION FIRST.

THE ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

The Morning Service *is introduced by singing; after which the Minister (from the Altar) addresses the Congregation as follows:*

DEARLY BELOVED,

"THUS saith the high and lofty One, who inhabiteth eternity, and whose name is, the Holy One: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also, who is of a contrite and humble spirit; to revive the spirit of the humble, and the heart of the contrite ones; for I will not contend forever, neithwill I be always wroth. Acknowledge, therefore, your misdoings, and confess your sins unto the Lord your God.

For your encouragement, his word declares, that "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."—Let us, therefore, as many as are here present, with a penitent heart, and an humble voice, acknowledge our transgressions unto the Lord, our heavenly Father: saying,

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we acknowledge and confess, that we have greatly erred and sinned against thee: as by external transgressions; so, likewise, by mental deviations from thy holy law: by unbelief, pride and evil desires; by untoward dispositions, inordinate affections, and sinful passions; together with all those sins of our hearts and

lives, which we have committed by thought, word and deed against thy divine majesty; most justly provoking thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; the remembrance of them is grievous unto us. Have mercy on us, most merciful Father; for thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, forgive us all that is past; and grant us thy grace to strengthen and confirm us in all goodness, that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee in newness of life, to the honour and glory of thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen.*

O Almighty God, our heavenly Father, have mercy on us. Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world, have mercy on us. O God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us, and grant us thy peace. *Amen.*

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Congregation. And with thy spirit.

Min. Let us pray.

[*Here may follow an extempore prayer, or the following forms.*]

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time, with one accord, to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise, that when two or three, are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests: fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world, knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come, life everlasting. *Amen.*

O Blessed Lord, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of thy Holy Word, we may embrace and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

[*Here follow the Gospel and Epistle—then singing—after which an extempore prayer in the pulpit, adding the Lord's Prayer—then the sermon—after which the Litany may be used, or the Te Deum laudamus, at the discretion of the Minister.*]

The LITANY.

O God the Father of heaven: have mercy on us miserable sinners. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy on us miserable sinners. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy on us miserable sinners. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three persons, and one God: have mercy on us miserable sinners. Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin, from the crafts and assaults of the devil, from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation; from all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocricy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness; from all inordinate and sinful affections; from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil; from lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death,—from all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word and Commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation; by thine Agony and bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy preci-

ous Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension: and by the coming of the Holy Ghost,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way; to illuminate all Bishops, and Ministers of thy Gospel, with true knowledge and understanding of thy word; and that both by their preaching and living, they may set it forth, and shew it accordingly; to bless and keep all thy people; to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord; to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates; giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth; but especially, to bless thy servant the President of these United States, the Governor of this State, and all others in authority, and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments; to give to all thy people increase of grace, to hear meekly thy word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of thy Spirit; to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived; to strengthen such as do stand, comfort and help the weak-hearted, and to raise up them that fall, and finally to beat down Satan under our feet; to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation; to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child birth, all sick persons, and young children, and to show thy pity on all prisoners and captives; to defend and provide for the fatherless

children, and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed; to have mercy on all men; to forgive our enemies, persecutors, slanderers, and to turn their hearts; to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may enjoy them; to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, to amend our lives according to thy Holy Word;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us. O Lamb of God! who takest away the sin of the world,

Grant us thy peace.

O Lamb of God! who takest away the sin of the world,

Have mercy on us.

O Christ, hear us. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. *Amen*

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting. To thee all angels cry aloud; the Heavens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubim and Seraphim, continually do cry, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth. Heaven and Earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory.—The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise thee. The Holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee, The Father of an infinite Majesty; thine adorable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin. When thou

hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father. We believe that thou shalt come, to be our Judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage. Govern them, and lift them up for ever. Day by day we magnify thee. And we worship thy name, ever, world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy on us, have mercy on us. O Lord, let thy mercy be on us; as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee have we trusted; let us never be confounded. *Amen.*

[*After prayer, the hymn for the conclusion is announced, and the service in the pulpit concluded with this sentence.* The peace of God, which passeth all ununderstanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Christ Jesus. *Amen. Before the hymn is sung, the alms are collected. Then the Minister goes again before the altar, and says:* The Lord be with you. *Cong.* And with thy spirit. *Min.* Let us pray. *Here may follow an extempore prayer, or the following form.*]

UPHOLD us, O Lord, according to thy word, that we may live and never be ashamed of our hope. Hold thou us up, and we shall be safe; and thus will we have respect unto thy statutes continually. *Amen.*

The Lord bless thee and keep thee: the Lord make his face to shine on thee, and be gracious unto thee—The Lord lift up his countenance on thee, and give thee peace. In the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Note. *The afternoon and evening service, may be conducted as the morning; only, omit the reading of the Gospel and Epistle, and the above forms of prayer*

SECTION SECOND.

THE MINISTRATION OF BAPTISM.

The Parents, or Sponsors of the Child, present themselves before the Altar, or baptismal font; and the Minister addresses them as follows:

DEARLY BELOVED,

FORASMUCH as all men are conceived and born in sin, and our Saviour Christ saith, None can enter into the kingdom of God, except he be regenerate and born anew of water and of the Holy Ghost: I beseech you to call on God the Father, through our Lord Jesus Christ, that of his bounteous mercy he will grant to *this child* that thing which by nature *he* cannot have; that *he* being baptised with water and the Holy Ghost, may be received into Christ's holy Church, and made *a lively member* of the same. And as *this child*, through you as *his* sureties, promises to renounce the devil and all his works; to believe on God and faithfully to serve him; you must therefore, remember, that your duty in this respect requires you to look thereunto with all diligence—that *this child*, as soon as *he* shall be capable to receive it, may be taught, that *he* shall have now made, thro' you, a very weighty confession and promise—and that *he* may be brought to understand and know these things the better, ye must cause *him* to attend the preaching of God's word, to be instructed in the articles of faith; the Lord's prayer, the ten commandments, the doctrines of the holy sacrament, and every thing which is necessary to salvation either to faith or practice. Also, that *this child* should be brought up in a virtuous and godly life; remembering that our baptism should constantly remind us of our promise, which consists in following the example of Christ; in dying unto sin, rising in righteousness, and growing daily in virtue and true godliness.

Then shall the Minister say, Let us pray.

O Almighty and everlasting God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we call on thee in the behalf of *this child*, which now, through us, begs thy baptismal blessing: and desires thy heavenly grace through spiritual regeneration. Receive *him*, O Lord, as thou hast promised in thy word, saying: "Ask, and ye shall receive, seek, and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be opened unto you:" grant thy blessing unto *this child*, who asks; open the door unto *him*, seeing *he* knocks; that *he* may thereby obtain the blessing of thy heavenly covenant, and receive the promised kingdom of thy grace, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us hear the words of the gospel written by St. Mark, in the 10th chapter, from the 13th to the 16th verse.

"They brought young children unto Christ, that he should touch them. And his disciples rebuked those that brought them; but when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily, I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands on them, and blessed them."

Following this example, we bless *this child*—lay our hands upon *him*, and pray in the following manner:

Our Father, &c.

Hereupon the Minister puts the following questions to the Sponsors.

Do you renounce, in the name of this child, the devil and all his works, and all his ways? *Yes.*

Do you believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth? *Yes.*

Do you believe in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord; that he was conceived by the Holy

Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; that he descended into hell; rose again the third day; ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; and that from thence he will come again at the end of the world to judge the quick and the dead? *Yes.*

And, do you also, believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the remission of sins; the resurrection of the body; and everlasting life after death? *Yes.*

Is it your desire, that this child shall be baptized in this faith, and in the foregoing promise? *Yes.*

"Baptism is not mere water, but it is that water which the command of God enjoins, and which is connected with his word."

Then shall the congregation sing the following verse.

Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
And seal our cov'nant with the Lord;
O may the great Eternal Three,
In heav'n our solemn vows record!

Name this child.

The Minister, naming the child after them, shall sprinkle or pour water upon him, and say,

N. M. I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Hereupon the congregation sings the following verse.

O Holy Ghost with power apply
The Saviour's cleansing blood;
Own thou *this child*—and testify,
It is a child of God.

Let us pray.

WE humbly thank thee, most merciful Father, that through the baptism of water and of the Holy Ghost, thou hast caused *this child* to be initiated into the bonds of the Christian Church. We humbly

pray thee to grant, that henceforth *he* may be dead unto sin, and live unto righteousness. And seeing *he* has, through the holy ordinance of baptism, been buried with Christ into his death; grant, that henceforth, in *him*, the old Adam, together with all his lusts and desires, may be daily crucified, and finally, with the whole body of sin, entirely abolished; graciously grant, that as *this child* hath been made partaker of the death of thy Son Jesus Christ, *he* may also participate the benefits of his triumphant resurrection; and finally, with all that believe, be made an heir of thy everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Redeemer. *Amen.*

The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you. *Amen.*

SECTION THIRD.

CONFIRMATION.

Confirmations take place publicly in the Church. The Catechumens (after previous examination) being arranged before the Altar, the Minister puts the following Questions to them.

1. DO you, in the presence of God, and of this congregation, renew the solemn vow and promise, made at your baptism; ratifying and confirming the same—Renouncing the devil and all his ways?

A. Yes, we renounce them.

2. Do you sincerely believe in the *Father*, *Son*, and *Holy Ghost*, as taught in the apostle's creed?

A. Yes.

3. Is it your sincere desire and intention, now, in the last Supper of our Lord, to renew your baptismal vows and covenant; and will you obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in them all the days of your life?

A. Yes, it is our sincere, desire so to do.

These Questions being answered to satisfaction, the Catechumen kneel down before the Altar; and the Minister laying his hand on the head of each, makes the following prayer, or any other that he may judge proper.

O Thou Shepherd and Bishop of thy fold, behold this thy young servant with love and favour; suffer *him* never to be torn from thy hand, nor deluded from thy fold! O may *he* ever remain faithful unto thee, and at last receive the full completion of thy promises, through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. *Amen.*

After each individual is confirmed in this manner, they rise, and the Minister makes a suitable address, first to the congregation at large, and then to the persons whom he has confirmed; after which they retire, and the form of preparation for the Lord's supper commences.

SECTION FOURTH.

FORM OF PREPARATION FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER.

After the Preparation Sermon, which is commonly held the day preceding the Administration of the communion, the Minister addresses the communicants as follows:

I ASK you in the presence of God, and upon the evidence of your own consciences;

First. Whether you really feel, lament, and acknowledge your natural sinfulness, inability to do any thing which is good, and constant proneness to that which is evil? Do you confess that you frequently, by omitting to do good, and actually doing evil, have offended your God, and justly, therefore,

deserve to be forever excluded his presence? If this is the sincere and humble confession of your hearts before God, make it manifest with your lips, by saying yes? *Yes.*

Secondly. I ask whether you firmly believe in your hearts, that Jesus Christ has come into the world to save sinners; and that all those who believe in him, do receive, by the knowledge of his salvation, the remission of their sins? Are you truly desirous to be delivered from them; and have you confidence in his declaration and promise that he will be merciful to such—forgive all their sins, and cleanse them from all their iniquities? *Yes.*

Thirdly. I ask, whether you are firmly resolved, from henceforth to submit yourselves to the gracious operations of the Holy Ghost—so that you may in future no more purposely and voluntarily offend against God; but may be enabled to hate and avoid sin in every shape, to put on the new man, and walk circumspectly before God? If this is the sincere intention and resolution of your hearts, announce it in the presence of God, by saying yes? *Yes.*

[*Here the General Confession may be used.* *See page 3.* *then the following Collect.*].

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hidden; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit; that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A form of Absolution.

UPON this your confession now made, I, a servant of my Lord and Master Jesus Christ, announce herewith, to all such of you as are truly penitent, who in your hearts believe on Jesus Christ, and fully purpose a life of obedience and piety; the

forgiveness of sins, in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. For the Lord hath given power and commandment to his ministers to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the absolution and remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy gospel. But on the contrary, I pronounce to all such as remain impenitent, whether open offenders against God's laws, or hypocrites in his sight, that they still, notwithstanding all their confessions, stand chargeable before God with all their sins: for which, as his word declares, he will at the last day sentence them to eternal damnation; if, while the day of grace is prolonged unto them, they repent not, nor turn to him. God grant them true repentance unto life, for Christ's sake. *Amen.*

A hymn after this is announced; and after it is sung, the blessing is pronounced, and the service concluded.



SECTION FIFTH.

THE ORDER OF THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

After the Service is concluded, the Minister (from the Altar) addresses the Communicants thus:

Min. The Lord be with you.

Com. And with thy spirit.

Min. Lift up your hearts.

Com. We lift them up to the Lord.

Min. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts.

Com. And the earth is full of his glory.

Min. Therefore with Angels and Arch-angels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify his glorious name.

Com. Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

DEARLY BELOVED,

AS ye intend to come to the Holy Communion of the body and blood of our Saviour Jesus Christ, by receiving this holy Testament; my exhortation to you is,

First, That you would raise your hearts unto God in prayer, according to that perfect form which Christ gave his disciples; devoutly relying on the sure promise of God for the answer of your humble petitions.

Secondly, I exhort you, in the name of our Lord Jesus, that you draw near, in this sacred ordinance, in the lively exercise of faith; directing your full and grateful attention to those words of its institution, in which the blessed Redeemer grants us his body and blood, for the remission of sins. Come, and under the external symbols of bread and wine, receive the body and blood of Christ, for the nourishment of your souls; and as the assurance and pledge of your heavenly inheritance.

Let us pray. Our Father, &c.

Consecration of the Elements.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son, Jesus Christ, to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption; who there made a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation and satisfaction for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy gospel command us to continue a perpetual memory of his precious death, until his coming again: hear us, O merciful Father, we most humbly beseech thee, and grant that we, receiving these thy creatures of bread and wine, according to thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partaker's of his most blessed body and blood, who, in the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it and gave

it to his disciples, saying: "Take, eat, *this is my body* which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

Likewise, after Supper, he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying—"Drink *ye all* of this; this cup is the New Testament in my blood; which was shed for you and for many; for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me"

Let such of you now, as truly repent of your sins, believe in Jesus, and fully purpose a new life of obedience, draw near and receive the communion of the Lord's Supper.

Distribution of the Elements.

When the Minister delivereth the bread, he shall say:

JESUS said, "Take, eat; this my body which is given for you." May this preserve you in the true faith of his name unto everlasting life.

Likewise, when he delivers the cup, he shall say:

TAKE and drink—Jesus said: "This is my blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins;" may this preserve you in the true faith of his name, unto everlasting life.

After the Communion, the Minister addresses the Congregation thus:

Min. Give thanks unto the Lord for he is good. Hallelujah.

Cong. And his mercy endureth for ever.

Min. We render thee our unfeigned acknowledgments, most merciful God, that thou hast now, by the most salutary gift of thy own Son's most precious body and blood, permitted our souls to be abundantly refreshed; and pray thee, that henceforth, we may live a life of true faith and devotion; to the honour and glory of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Lord bless thee and keep thee—The Lord make his face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee—The Lord lift up on thee the light of his countenance and give thee peace.

In the name of the *Father*, of the *Son*, and of the *Holy Ghost*. *Amen*.

Note. *During the communion suitable hymns are sung.*

SECTION SIXTH.

BURIAL SERVICE.

The Minister going before the corpse shall, on entering the Church-yard, say the following form.

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord, he that believeth in me though he were dead: yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *John.* xi. 25. 26.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body; yet in my flesh I shall see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold and not another. *Job* xix, 25, 26, 27.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. i. *Tim.* vi. 7. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord. *Job* i. 21.

When they come to the grave, while the corpse is made ready, shall be said the following form.

MAN that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God, most holy, O Lord, most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ear to our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God, most mighty; O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall from thee.

Then the following verses may be sung.

1. Naked, as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first;
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.

2. The dear delights we here enjoy,
And fondly call our own,
Are but short favours borrow'd now,
To be repaid anon.

3. 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave:
He gives, and blessed be his name,
He takes but what he gave.

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased *Brother*, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground: earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious Majesty to judge the world, the earth and the sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and made like unto his own

glorious body; according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, write, from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours. *Rev.* xiv. 13.

OUR Father, &c.

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, tho' he die; and whosover liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally: who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him: we humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying: "Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world;" Grant this, we beseech thee, O merful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all ever more. *Amen.*

THE

GOSPELS AND EPISTLES.

The First Sunday in Advent.

The Gospel. Matt. xxi. 1—9.

AND when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethpage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, saying unto them: "Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her; loose them, and bring them unto me. And if any man say ought unto you, you shall say, "The Lord hath need of them;" and straightway he will send them." All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying: "Tell ye the daughters of Sion, behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt, the foal of an ass." And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, and bro't the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strawed them in the way. And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying: "Hosannah to the son of David; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest."

The Epistle. Rom. xiii. 11——14

AND that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our sal-

vation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us, therefore, cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light. Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying: But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The Gospel. Luke xxi. 25——36.

"AND there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads, for your redemption draweth nigh." And he spake to them a parable: "Behold the fig-tree, and all the trees; when they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand. So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand. Verily I say unto you, this generation shall not pass away 'till all be fulfilled. Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away. And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth.

Watch ye, therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man."

The Epistle. Rom. xv. 4—13.

FOR whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning; that we, through patience and comfort of the scriptures, might have hope. Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like minded one towards another, according to Christ Jesus; that ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Wherefore receive ye one another, as Christ also received us, to the glory of God. Now I say, that Jesus Christ was a Minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, to confirm the promises made unto the fathers; and that the Gentiles might glorify God for his mercy: as it is written: "For this cause, I will confess to thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto thy name." And again he saith: "Rejoice ye Gentiles, with his people." And again, "Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles; and laud him all ye people." And again, "Esaias saith, there shall be a root of Jesse, and he that shall rise to reign over the Gentiles, in him shall the Gentiles trust." Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The Gospel. Matt. xi. 2——10.

NOW when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples, and said unto him: "Art thou he that should come,

or do we look for another?" Jesus answered, and said unto them: "Go and shew John, again, those things which ye do hear and see: The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear; the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them. And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me." And as they departed, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes concerning John, "What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is he of whom it is written, behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee."

The Epistle. 1. Cor. iv. 1——5.

LET a man so account of us as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of Go . Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you or of man's judgment; yea, I judge not mine own self. For I know nothing by myself; yet am I not hereby justified: but he that judgeth me is the Lord. Therefore judge nothing before the time until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts; and then shall every man have praise of God.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The Gospel John i. 19——28.

AND this is the record of John, when the Jews sent Priests and Levites from Jerusalem to

ask him "Who art thou?" And he confessed, and denied not; but confessed, "I am not the Christ." And they asked him, "What then? Art thou Elias?" And he saith, "I am not." "Art thou that Prophet?" And he answered, "No." Then said they unto him, "Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them who sent us: what sayest thou of thyself?" He said, "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said the prophet Esaias." And they which were sent, were of the Pharisees: and they asked him, and said unto him: "Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not the Christ, nor Elias, neither that Prophet?" John answered them, saying: "I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you whom ye know not; HE it is, who, coming after me, is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose." These things were done in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

The Epistle. Phillip. iv. 4——7

REJOICE in the Lord always: and again, I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing: but in every thing, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

The Gospel. Luke ii. 1——14.

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing

was first made, when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Gallilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the Inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; You shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying: "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good will towards men."

The Epistle. Titus ii. 11——14.

FOR the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us, that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

The Gospel. Luke ii. 15.

AND it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which hath come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

The Epistle. Gal. iii. 23——29.

BUT before faith came, we were kept under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed. Wherefore the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith: But after that faith is come, we are no longer under a schoolmaster; for ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.—For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ, have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus. And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.

THE SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

The Gospel. Luke ii. 33——40.

AND Joseph and HIS mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him. And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary HIS mother: "Behold this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (yea, a sword shall pierce thro' thy own soul also;) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed." And there was one Anna, a prophetess,

the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser; she was of a great age, and lived with an husband seven years from her virginity: And she was a widow of about fourscore and four years, who departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day. And she, coming in that instant, gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem. And when they had performed all things, according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him.

The Epistle. Gal. iv. 1——7.

NOW I say, that the heir, as long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be lord of all; but is under tutors and governors, until the time appointed of the father. Even so we, when we were children, were in bondage under the elements of the world: but when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And, because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.—Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a Son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

The Gospel. Luke ii. 21.

AND when eight days were accomplished for the circumcision of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

The Epistle. Rom. iv. 7——14.

BLESSED are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered. Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin. Cometh this blessedness then upon the circumcision only, or upon the uncircumcision also? for we say that faith was reckoned to Abraham for righteousness. How was it then reckoned? when he was in circumcision, or in uncircumcision? Not in circumcision, but in uncircumcision. And he received the sign of circumcision, a seal of the righteousness of the faith which he had, yet being uncircumcised; that he might be the father of them that believe, though they be not circumcised; that righteousness might be imputed to them also: and the father of circumcision to them who are not of the circumcision only, but who also walk in the steps of that faith of our father Abraham, which he had being yet uncircumcised. For the promise, that he should be the heir of the world, was not to Abraham, or to his seed, through the law, but through the righteousness of faith. For if they which are of the law be heirs, faith is made void, and the promise made of none effect.

THE EPIPHANY: OR, MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO THE GENTILES.

The Gospel. Matt. ii. 1——12

NOW, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying: "Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him." When Herod the King had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with

him. And, when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born; and they said unto him, in Bethlehem of Judea; for thus it is written by the prophet: "And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, art not the least among the princes of Judah: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel." Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared; and sent them to Bethlehem, and said: "Go, and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also." When they had heard the king, they departed; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, 'till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and WORSHIPPED HIM: and, when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

The Epistle. Ephes. iii. 1—12.

FOR this cause, I Paul, the prisoner of Jesus Christ for you Gentiles, if ye have heard of the dispensation of the grace of God, which is given me to you-ward: how that by revelation he made known unto me the mystery, as I wrote afore in few words: whereby, when ye read, ye may understand my knowledge in the mystery of Christ; which in other ages was not made known unto the sons of men, as it is now revealed unto the holy apostles and prophets, by the Spirit; that the Gentiles should be fellow-heirs, and of the same body,

and partakers of his promise, in Christ, by the gospel; whereof I was made a minister, according to the gift of the grace of God given unto me, by the effectual working of his power. Unto me, who am less than the least of all saints, is this grace given; that I should preach among the Gentiles, the unsearchable riches of Christ; and to make all men see, what is the fellowship of the mystery, which from the beginning of the world hath been hid in God, who created all things by Jesus Christ: to the intent that now, unto the principalities and powers in heavenly places, might be known, by the church, the manifold wisdom of God, according to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus, our Lord: In whom we have boldness, and access with confidence, by the faith of him.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Gospel. Luke ii. 41——52.

NOW his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. And when HE was twelve years old they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not *of it*. But they supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among *their* kinsfolk and acquaintance. And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him. And it came to pass, that, after three days, they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers. And when they saw him

they were amazed; and his mother said unto him: "Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing." And he said unto them: "How is it, that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" and they understood not the saying which he spake unto them. And HE went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

The Epistle. Romans xii. 1——6.

I Beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God: for I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith. For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office; so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another. Having then gifts different according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophecy according to the proportion of faith.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Gospel. John ii. 1——11.

AND the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Gallalee; and the mother of Jesus was there.

And both Jesus was called and his disciples to the marraige. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, "They have no wine." Jesus saith unto her, "Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come." His mother saith unto the servants, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." And there were set there six water-pots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, "Fill the water-pots with water." And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, "Draw out now, and bear it unto the governor of the feast." And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was, (but the servants which drew the water knew) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom; and saith unto him: "Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunken, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now." This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Gallalee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

The Epistle. Romans xii. 6——16.

HAVING then gifts, different according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophecy according to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching; or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another. Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope;

patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer; distributing to the necessity of the saints; given to hospitality. Bless them which persecute you; bless, and curse not. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Gospel. Mat. viii. 1——13.

WHEN he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him. And, behold there came a leper, and worshipped him, saying: "Lord, if thou wilt thou canst make me clean." And Jesus put forth *his* hand and touched him, saying: "I will; be thou clean." And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. And Jesus saith unto him: "See thou tell no man: but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them."

And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying: "Lord, my servant lieth at home, sick of the palsy, grievously tormented." And Jesus saith unto him: "I will come, and heal him." The centurian answered, and said: "Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me; and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth: and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it." When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed: "Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great

faith, no, not in Israel. And I say unto you, that many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven: but the children of the kingdom shall be cast into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth." And Jesus said unto the centurian: "Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee." And his servant was healed in the self-same hour.

The Epistle. Romans xii. 17——21.

RECOMPENCE to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord." Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome with evil, but overcome evil with good.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Gospel. Matthew viii. 23——27.

AND when he was entered into a ship, his disciples followed him. And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves; but he was asleep. And his disciples came to him, and awoke him, saying: "Lord, save us: or we perish." And he saith unto them: "Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith?" Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm. But the men marvelled, saying: "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"

The Epistle. Rom. xiii. 8——10.

OWE no man any thing, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law. For this, thou shalt not commit adultery; thou shalt not kill; thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not bear false witness; thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbour: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Gospel. Matt. xiii. 24——30.

ANOTHER parable put he forth unto them, saying: "The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field: But, while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way. But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. So the servants of the householder came, and said unto him, "Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? From whence then hath it tares?" He said unto them: "An enemy hath done this." The servants said unto him: "Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?" But he said, "Nay; lest, while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn."

The Epistle. Colos. iii. 12——17.

PUT on, therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness,

humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering; forbearing one another, if any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so, also, do ye. And above all these things, put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which ye are, also, called in one body; and be ye thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts, to the Lord. And whatsoever ye do, in word or deed, do all in the name of the Father, by him.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Gospel. Matt. xvii. 1——9

AND after six days, Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart, and was transfigured before them; and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light. And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias, talking with him. Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus: "Lord, it is good for us to be here; if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias." While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud over-shadowed them: and, behold, a voice out of the cloud, which said: "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him." And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid. And Jesus came and touched them, and said: "Arise, and be not afraid." And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only. And, as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying: "Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen again from the dead."

The Epistle. 2 Pet. i. 16——21.

FOR we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye-witnesses of his majesty. For he received from God the father honour and glory, when there came such a voice from the excellent glory: "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." And this voice which came from heaven we heard, when we were with him, in the holy mount. We have, also, a more sure word of prophecy: whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, untill the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts: Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

SEPTUAGESIMA: OR THE THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

The Gospel. Matt. xx. 1——16.

FOR the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man who is an house-holder, which went out early in the morning to hire labourers into the vineyard. And when he had agreed with the labourers for a penny a-day, he sent them into the vineyard. And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the market-place, and said unto them: "Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you." And they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them: "Why stand ye here all the day

idle?" They say unto him: "Because no man hath hired us." He saith unto them, "Go ye also into the vineyard: and whatsoever is right, *that* shall ye receive." So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, "Call the labourers, and give them *their* hire, beginning from the last unto the first." And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny. But when the first came, they supposed that they should have received more; and they likewise, received every man a penny. And when they had received *it*, they murmured against the good man of the house, saying: "These last have wrought *but* one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burthen and heat of the day." But he answered one of them, and said: "Friend, I do thee no wrong; didst not thou agree with me for a penny? Take *that* thine *is*, and go thy way: I will give unto this last, even as unto thee. Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? Is thine eye evil because I am good?" So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many are called, but few chosen.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. ix. 24.——27

KNOW ye not that they which run in a race, run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. And every man, that striveth for the mastery, is temperate in all things. Now, they *do it* to obtain a corruptible crown, but we an incorruptible. I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air: But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection, lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a cast away.

SEXAGESIMA: OR, THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

The Gospel. Luke viii. 4——15.

AND when much people were gathered together, and were come to him out of every city, he spake by a parable: "A sower went out to sow his seed; and, as he sowed, some fell by the way-side, and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it. And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it. And others fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundred-fold." And when he had said these things, he cried: "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." And his disciples asked him, saying: "What might this parable be?" And he said; "Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God: but to others in parables; that seeing, they might not see, and hearing, they might not understand. Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God; those by the way-side are these that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved. They on the rock, are they, which, when they hear, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away. And that which fell among thorns, are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares, and riches, and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection. But that on the good ground, are they, which, in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience."

The Epistle. 2 Cor. xi. 19.——31.

FOR ye suffer fools gladly, seeing ye yourselves are wise. For ye suffer if a man bring you into bondage, if a man devour you, if a man take of you, if a man exalt himself, if a man smite you on the face. I speak as concerning reproach, as though we had been weak. Howbeit, whereinsoever any is bold, (I speak foolishly,) I am bold also. Are they Hebrews? So am I. Are they Israelites? So am I. Are they the seed of Abraham? So am I. Are they ministers of Christ? (I speak as a fool) I am more: in labours more abundant, in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft. Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one. Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep; in journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren: in weariness and painfulness; in watchings often; in hunger and thirst: in fastings often; in cold and nakedness. Besides those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches. Who is weak, and I am not weak? who is offended, and I burn not? If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things which concern mine infirmities. The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which is blessed for evermore, knoweth that I lye not.

QUINQUAGESIMA: OR THE SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

The Gospel. Luke xviii. 31.——43.

THEN he took unto him the twelve, and said unto them: "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem,

and all things that are written by the prophets concerning the son of man, shall be accomplished. For he shall be delivered unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and spitefully intreated, and spitted on: and they shall scourge him, and put him to death; and the third day he shall rise again." And they understood none of these things: and this saying was hid from them, neither knew they the things which were spoken. And it came to pass, that, as he was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the way-side, begging; and hearing the multitude pass by, he asked what it meant; and they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. And he cried, saying: "Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me." And they which went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace: but he cried so much the more: "Thou son of David, have mercy on me." And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto him: and when he was come near, he asked him, saying: "What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee?" And he said: "Lord, that I may receive my sight." And Jesus said unto him, "Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee." And immediately he received his sight, and followed him, glorifying God: and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise to God.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xiii. *Throughout.*

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor; and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind;

charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophecy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but, when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth Faith, Hope, Charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

INCOVAVIT. THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Gospel. Matt. iv. 1——11.

THEN was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted of the devil. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungered. And when the tempter came to him, he said: "If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread." But he answered and said: "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinacle of the temple; and saith unto him: "If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, *He shall give his angels charge concerning thee*; and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest

at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone." Jesus said unto him: "It is written again, *Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.*" Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them: and saith unto him: "All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me." Then saith Jesus unto him: "Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, *Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.*" Then the devil leaveth him; and behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

The Epistle. Cor. vi. 1——10.

WE then, as workers together *with him*, beseech *you* also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain. (For he saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee: behold, now *is* the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.) Giving no offence in any thing, that the ministry be not blamed: but in all *things* approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labours, in watchings, in fastings; by pureness, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armour of righteousness, on the right hand and on the left, by honour and dishonour, by evil report and good report: as deceivers, and *yet* true; as unknown, and *yet* well known; as dying, and, behold, we live; as chastened, and not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.

REMISCERE. THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Gospel. Matt. xv. 21——28.

THEN Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. And behold a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying: "Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil." But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying: "Send her away; for she crieth after us." But he answered, and said: "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel." Then came she and worshipped him, saying: "Lord, help me." But he answered and said: "It is not meet to take the childrens bread, and to cast it to dogs." And she said: "Truth, Lord; yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters table." Then Jesus answered, and said unto her: "O woman, great is thy faith; be it unto thee even as thou wilt." And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

The Epistle. 1 Thess. iv. 1——7.

FURTHERMORE, then, we beseech you, brethren, and exhort you by the Lord Jesus, that as ye have received of us, how ye ought to walk, and to please God, so ye would abound more and more. For ye know what commandments we gave you by the Lord Jesus. For this is the will of God, even your sanctification, that ye should abstain from fornication: that every one of you should know how to possess his vessel in sanctification and honour; not in the lust of concupiscence, even as the Gentiles which know not God. That no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter; because that the Lord is the avenger of all such, as we also have forewarned you, and testified. For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.

OCCULI. THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Gospel. Luke xi. 14——28

AND he was casting out a devil, and it was dumb. And it came to pass, when the devil was gone out, the dumb spake; and the people wondered. But some of them said: "He casteth out devils through Beelzebub, the chief of the devils." And others, tempting *him*, sought of him a sign from heaven. But he, knowing their thoughts, said unto them; "Every kingdom divided against itself, is brought to desolation; and a house divided against itself falleth. If satan also be divided against himself, how shall his kingdom stand? Because ye say, that I cast out devils through Beelzebub. And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your sons cast *them* out? therefore shall they be your judges. But if I with the finger of God cast out devils, no doubt the kingdom of God is come upon you. When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace: but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armour wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils. He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth. When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest: and finding none, he saith, *I will return unto my house whence I came out.* And when he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits, more wicked than himself; and they enter in, and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first." And it came to pass as he spake these things a certain woman of the company lifted up her voice, and said unto him: "Blessed is the womb that bare thee, and the paps which thou hast sucked." But he said, "Yea, rather blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it."

The Epistle. Ephes. v. 1——13.

BE ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God, for a sweet smelling savour. But fornication and all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not be once named amongst you, as becometh saints; neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient; but rather giving of thanks. For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ, and of God. Let no man deceive you with vain words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience. Be not ye, therefore, partakers with them; for ye were sometimes darkness, but now ye are light in the Lord; walk as children of light: (For the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness, and righteousness, and truth) proving what is acceptable unto the Lord. And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them: for it is a shame even to speak of those things which are done of them in secret. But all things that are reproved, are made manifest by the light; for whatsoever doth make manifest, is light. Wherefore he saith: "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."

LÆTARE. THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Gospel. John vi. 1——15.

AFTER these things, Jesus went over the sea of Galilee, which is the sea of Tiberias. And a great multitude followed him, because they saw his

miracles which he did on them that were diseased. And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples. And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh. When Jesus then lifted up *his* eyes, and saw a great company come unto him, he saith unto Philip, "Whence shall ye buy bread, that these may eat?" (And this he said to prove him: for he himself knew what he would do.) Philip answered him: "Two hundred penny-worth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little." One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him: "There is a lad here, which hath five barly-loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many?" And Jesus said, "Make the men sit down." Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would. When they were filled, he said unto his disciples: "Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost." Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley-loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten. Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said: "This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world."

The Epistle. Gal. iv. 21——31.

TELL me, ye that desire to be under the law, do ye not hear the law? For it is written, that Abraham had two sons; the one by a bond-maid, the other by a free woman. But he who was of the bond-woman was born after the flesh; but he of the free woman was by promise. Which things are an allegory: for these are the two covenants; the one

from the mount Sina, which gendered to bondage, which is Agar; for this Agar is mount Sina in Arabia, and answereth to Jerusalem which now is, and is in bondage with her children. But Jerusalem, which is above, is free, which is the mother of us all. For it is written: "Rejoice, thou barren that bearest not; break forth and cry, thou that travailest not: for the desolate hath many more children than she which hath an husband." Now we, brethren, as Isaac was, are the children of promise. But as then, he that was born after the flesh persecuted him that was born after the spirit, even so it is now. Nevertheless, what saith the scripture? "Cast out the bond-woman and her son: for the son of the bond-woman shall not be heir with the son of the free-woman." So then, brethren, we are not children of the bond-woman, but of the free.

JUDICA. THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Gospel John viii. 46——59.

JESUS said: "Which of you convinceth me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me? He that is of God heareth God's words: ye, therefore, hear them not, because ye are not of God." Then answered the Jews and said unto him, "Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil?" Jesus answered, "I have not a devil: but I honour my Father, and ye dishonour me.—And I seek not mine own glory: there is one that seeketh and judgeth. Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my sayings he shall never see death." Then said the Jews unto him, "Now we know that thou hast a devil. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou sayest, if a man keep my sayings he shall never taste of death. Art thou

greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? and the prophets are dead: whom makest thou thyself?" Jesus answered: "If I honour myself, my honour is nothing: it is my Father that honoureth me, of whom ye say, *That he is your God.* Yet ye have not known him; but I know him: and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a lyar like unto you; but I know him, and keep his sayings. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it and was glad." Then said the Jews unto him: "Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham?" Jesus said unto them: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, before Abraham was, I AM." Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

The Epistle. Heb. ix. 11——15

BUT Christ being come, an high priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood, he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. For if the blood of bulls, and goats, and the ashes of an heifer, sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh; how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works, to serve the living God? and for this cause he is mediator of the new testament, that by means of death, for the redemption of transgressions that were under the first testament, they which are called might receive the promise of eternal inheritance.

PALMARUM. THE SIXTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Gospel. The same as the first Sunday in Advent. Matt. xxi. 1——9.

[See page 21.]

The Epistle. Philip. ii. 5——11.

LET this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus; who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant and was made in the likeness of man; and, being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

GOOD FRIDAY.

The Gospel. John xix. 1——37.

THEN Pilate, therefore, took Jesus and scourged him. And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said, "Hail, king of the Jews!" And they smote him with their hands. Pilate, therefore, went forth again, and saith unto them: "Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him." Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, "Behold

the man!" When the chief priests, therefore, and officers saw him, they cried out, saying: "Crucify him, crucify him." Pilate saith unto them, "Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him." The Jews answered him: "We have a law, and by our law he ought to die; because he made himself the Son of God." When Pilate, therefore, heard that saying, he was the more afraid: And went again into the judgment-hall, and saith unto Jesus: "Whence art thou?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him: "Speakest thou not unto me? Knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?" Jesus answered: "Thou couldst have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin." And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him; but the Jews cried out, saying: "If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king, speaketh against Cæsar." When Pilate, therefore, heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment-seat, in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the Passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, "Behold your king!" But they cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him." Pilate saith unto them, "Shall I crucify your king?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Cæsar." Then delivered he him, therefore, unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus and led him away. And he, bearing his cross, went forth into a place called the place of a scull, which is called in the Hebrew, Golgotha; where they crucified him, and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS

OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews; for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city; and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, "Write not, *THE KING OF THE JEWS*; but that he said, *I am King of the Jews.*" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part: and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said, therefore, among themselves, "Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be." That the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith: "They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots." These things, therefore, the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother: "Woman, behold thy son!" Then saith he to the disciple, "Behold thy mother!" And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, "I THIRST." Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus, therefore, had received the vinegar, he said, "IT IS FINISHED:" and bowed his head, and gave up the ghost. The Jews, therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross upon the sabbath-day, (for that sabbath-day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the

soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs: but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true; and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled: "A bone of him shall not be broken." And again, another scripture saith: "They shall look on him whom they pierced."

The Epistle. Isaiah liii. *throughout.*

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? for he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men: a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him: he was despised and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted; yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgressions

of my people was he stricken. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see the travail of his soul and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

EASTER SUNDAY.

The Gospel. Mark xvi. 1——8.

AND when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Salome, had bought sweet spices that they might come and anoint him. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, "Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" (And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away:) for it was very great. And, entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted. And he saith unto them: "Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: HE IS RISEN: he is not here;

behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter, that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you." And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. v. 6——8.

YOUR glorying is not good: Know ye not, that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump? purge out, therefore, the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness: but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

EASTER MONDAY.

The Gospel, Luke xxiv. 13——35.

AND behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs. And they talked together of these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know him. And he said unto them: "What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk and are sad?" And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering, said unto him: "Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in

these days?" And he said unto them, "What things?" And they said unto him: "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth which was a prophet mighty in deed and word, before God and all the people. And how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him to be condemned to death, and have crucified him. But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel: and besides all this, to-day is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre: and, when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that He was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said; but him they saw not." Then he said unto them: "O fools and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?" And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself. And they drew nigh unto the village whither they went: and he made as though he would have gone farther. But they constrained him, saying, "Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent." And he went in to tarry with them. And it came to pass, as he sat at meat with them, he took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew him; and he vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another. "Did not our hearts burn within us, while he talked to us by the way, and while he opened to us the scriptures?" And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, saying, "*The Lord is risen indeed*! and hath ap-

peared to Simon." And they told what things were done in the way, and how he was known of them in breaking of bread.

The Epistle. Acts x. 34——41.

THEN Peter opened his mouth, and said: "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousnes, is accepted with him. The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ, HE IS LORD OF ALL. That word, I say, ye know, which was published throughout all Judea, and began from Galilee, after the baptism which John preached; how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth, with the Holy Ghost and with power; who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; For God was with him. And we are witnesses of all things which he did, both in the land of the Jews and in Jerusalem: whom they slew and hanged on a tree; *HIM GOD RAISED UP THE THIRD DAY*, and shewed him openly; not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with him after he rose from the dead.

QUASIMODOGENITI. THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

The Gospel. John xx. 19——31.

THE same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut, where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus, and stood in the midst, and saith unto them: "*PEACE BE UNTO YOU.*" and when he had so

said, HE shewed unto them *his hands* and *his side*. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord. Then said Jesus to them again: "*PEACE BE UNTO YOU: AS MY FATHER SENT ME, EVEN SO SEND I YOU.*" And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them: RECEIVE YE THE HOLY GHOST. WHOSOEVER SINS YE REMIT, THEY ARE REMITTED UNTO THEM; AND WHOSOEVER SINS YE RETAIN, THEY ARE RETAINED. But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples, therefore said unto him: "We have seen the Lord." But he said unto them: "Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe." And after eight days, again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them; then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said: *PEACE BE UNTO YOU.* Then saith he unto Thomas, *Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hand; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: AND BE NOT FAITHLESS, BUT BELIEVING.* And Thomas answered and said unto him: *MY LORD AND MY GOD.* Jesus saith unto him: *Thomas, because thou hast seen me thou hast believed: BLESSED ARE THEY THAT HAVE NOT SEEN, AND YET HAVE BELIEVED.* And many other signs truly did Jesus in the presence of his disciples, which are not written in this book: But these are written, that ye might believe that JESUS IS THE CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD; and that believing ye might have life thro' his name.

The Epistle. 1 John v. 4——10.

WHATSOEVER is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that

overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood: and it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth. For there ARE THREE that bear record in heaven, THE FATHER, THE WORD, and THE HOLY GHOST: and THESE THREE are ONE. And there are three that bear witnesss in earth, the Spirit and the Water, and the Blood: and these three agree in one. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater; for this is the witness of God which he testified of his Son. He that believeth on the Son of God, hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God, hath made him a lyar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of his Son.

MISERICORDIAS DOMINI. THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

The Gospel. St. John x. 11——16.

JESUS said: "I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd."

The Epistle. 1 Peter ii. 21——25.

FOR even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps: who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth: who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously: who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sin, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

JUBILATE. THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

The Gospel. St. John xvi. 16——23.

JESUS said to his disciples: "A little while and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while, and and ye shall see me; because I go to the Father." Then said some of his disciples among themselves: "What is this that he saith unto us, a little while, and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while and ye shall see me; and, because I go to the Father?" They said, therefore, "What is this that he saith, a little while? we cannot tell what he saith." Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask him, and said unto them: "Do ye enquire among yourselves of that I said, a little while, and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while, and ye shall see me? Verily, verily, I say unto you, that ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A woman, when she is in travail, hath sorrow, because her hour is come; but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no

more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. And ye now, therefore, have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you."

The Epistle. 1 Pet. ii. 11——20.

DEARLY beloved, I beseech you, as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul: Having your conversation honest among the Gentiles; that, whereas they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation. Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake; whether it be to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well. For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men. As free, and not using your liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the king. Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward. For this is thank-worthy, if a man for conscience toward God, endure grief, suffering wrongfully. For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffetted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? But if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

CANTATE. THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

The Gospel. John xvi. 5——15.

JESUS said unto his disciples: "Now I go my way to him that sent me; and none of you ask-

eth me, whither goest thou? But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart. Nevertheless, I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away, for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you. And when he is come he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment: Of sin; because they believe not in me: Of righteousness; because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more; Of judgment; because the prince of this world is judged. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will shew you things to come. He shall glorify me; for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you. All things that the Father hath, are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine and shall shew it unto you."

The Epistle. James i. 16——21.

DO not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift, and every perfect gift, is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness neither shadow of turning. Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first-fruits of his creatures. Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. Wherefore, lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the ingrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

ROGATE. THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

The Gospel. John xvi. 23——30.

"VERILY, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he shall give it you. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name. Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full. These things have I spoken unto you in proverbs; but the time cometh when I shall no more speak unto you in proverbs, but I shall shew you plainly of the Father. At that day ye shall ask in my name; and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you: for the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God. I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world. Again, I leave the world, and go to the Father." His disciples said unto him: "Lo, now speakest thou plainly, and speakest no proverb. Now are we sure that thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask thee. By this we believe that thou camest forth from God."

The Epistle. James i. 22——27.

BE ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass: For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed. If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father, is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

ASCENSION DAY.

The Gospel. Mark xvi. 14—20.

AFTERWARD he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was risen. And he said unto them: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe. In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." So then, after the Lord had spoken unto them, HE WAS RECEIVED UP INTO HEAVEN, AND SAT ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD. And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. *Amen.*

The Epistle. Acts i. 1——11.

THE former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen: to whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God: and, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he: "Ye have received of me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence."

When they, therefore, were come together, they asked of him, saying: "Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?" And he said unto them: "It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me, both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth." And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, *HE WAS TAKEN UP, AND A CLOUD RECEIVED HIM OUT OF THEIR SIGHT.* And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven, *AS HE WENT UP*, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said: "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? THIS SAME JESUS, WHICH IS TAKEN UP FROM YOU INTO HEAVEN, SHALL SO COME IN LIKE MANNER AS YE HAVE SEEN HIM GO INTO HEAVEN."

EXAUDI. SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

The Gospel. John xv. 26.——xvi. 4.

"BUT when the comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me. And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginnning. These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended. They shall put you out of the synagogues; yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service. And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the father, nor me. But these things have I told you, that, when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them."

The Epistle. 1 Peter iv. 7——11.

THE end of all things is at hand; be ye, therefore sober, and watch unto prayer. And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves; for charity shall cover the multitude of sins. Use hospitality one to another without grudging. As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same, one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God. If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth; that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ; to whom be praise and dominion, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

WHITSUNDAY.

The Gospel. John xiv. 23——31.

JESUS, answered and said unto him; "If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings; and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth; give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for

my Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it came to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe. Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me. But that the world may know that I love the Father: And as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do."

The Epistle. Acts ii. 1——12.

AND when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the spirit gave them utterance. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language. And they were all amazed, and marvelled, saying one to another: "Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans? And how hear we every man in our own tongue wherein we were born? Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Capadocia, in Pontus, and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Lybia about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and Proselytes, Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God."

WHITSUN MONDAY.

The Gospel. John iii. 16——21.

FOR God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved. He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already; because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds be reproved: But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest that they are wrought in God.

The Epistle. Acts. x. 42——48.

AND he commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is he which was ordained of God to be the judge of quick and dead. To him give all the prophets witness, that, through his name, whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins. While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues and magnify God. Then answered Peter: "Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptised, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we?" And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord. Then prayed they him to tarry certain days.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

The Gospel. John iii. 1——15.

THERE was a man of the Pharisees named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews: The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him: "Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest except God be with him." Jesus answered, and said unto him: "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God." Nicodemus saith unto him, "How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb and be born?" Jesus answered: "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh: and that which is born of the spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the spirit." Nicodemus answered, and said unto him: "How can these things be?" Jesus answered, and said unto him: "Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, we speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things and ye believe not, how shall ye believe if I tell you of heavenly things? And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man, which is in heaven. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life."

The Epistle. Rom. xi. 33——36.

O THE depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! for who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been his counsellor? Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? FOR OF HIM, AND THROUGH HIM, AND TO HIM, ARE ALL THINGS: TO WHOM BE GLORY FOR EVER, *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xvi. 19——31.

THERE was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day: and there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried, and said: "Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue: for I am tormented in this flame;" But Abraham said, "Son, remember that thou in thy life-time receivest thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us that

would come from thence." Then he said, "I pray thee, therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house: for I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment." Abraham saith unto him, "They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them." And he said, "Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead they will repent." And he said unto him, "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead."

The Epistle. 1 John iv. 16——21.

AND we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. GOD IS LOVE; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of Judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love: but perfect love casteth out fear; because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love him, because he first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a lyar: For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God, love his brother also.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xiv. 26——24.

THEN said he unto him, "A certain man made a great supper, and bade many: And sent his servant at supper-time to say to them that were bidden, *Come, for all things are now ready.* And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The

first said unto him, *I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it; I pray thee have me excused.* And another said, *I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused.* And another said, *I have married a wife; and therefore I cannot come.* So that servant came, and showed his lord these things. Then the master of the house, being angry, said to his servant, *Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.* And the servant said, *lord it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said unto the servant, go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in that my house may be filled. For I say unto you, that none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.*

The Epistle. 1 John iii. 13——18.

MARVEL not, my brethren, if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother, is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xv. 1——10.

THEN drew near unto him, all the publicans and sinners for to hear him. And the Phari-

sees and scribes murmured, saying: "This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them." And he spake this parable unto them, saying: "What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders rejoicing. And when he cometh home he calleth together his friends and neighbours, saying unto them: *rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.* I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance. Either what woman, having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently 'till she find it? and when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbours together, saying: *rejoice with me: for I have found the piece which I had lost.* *LIKEWISE I SAY UNTO YOU, THERE IS JOY IN THE PRESENCE OF THE ANGELS OF GOD OVER ONE SINNER THAT REPENTETH.*

The Epistle. 1 Pet. v. 6——11.

HUMBLE yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time; casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you. Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world. But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered awhile, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you: To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke vi. 36——42.

BE ye, therefore, merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven: give, and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down, shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom: for with the same measure that ye mete withal, it shall be measured to you again. And HE spake a parable unto them, "Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch? the disciple is not above his master: but every one that is perfect shall be as his master. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye? either how canst thou say to thy brother, *brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye:* when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam that is in thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye."

The Epistle. Rom. viii. 18——23.

FOR I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. For the creature, was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope. Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain to-

gether until now: And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke v. 1——11.

AND it came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon him to hear the word of God, he stood by the lake of Gennesaret, and saw two ships standing by the lake, but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets. And he entered into one of the ships which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And he sat down, and taught the people out of the ship. Now, when he had left speaking, he said unto Simon: "Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught." And Simon answering, said unto him: "Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing: nevertheless at thy word I will let down the net." And when they had done this, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes; and their net brake. And they beckoned unto their partners, which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink. When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesu's knees, saying: "Depart from me; FOR I AM A SINFUL MAN, O LORD." For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken: and so was also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners of Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon: "Fear not: from henceforth thou shalt catch men." And, when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all and followed him.

The Epistle. 1 Pet. iii. 8——15.

FINALLY, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another: love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous; Not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing: but contrawise, blessing; knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing. For he that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile: Let him eschew evil, and do good; let him seek peace, and ensue it. For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil. And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good? But if ye suffer for righteousness sake, happy are ye; and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled; But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Matt. v. 20——26.

FOR I say unto you, that except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven. Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, thou shalt not kill; and, whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment: But I say unto you, that whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause, shall be in danger of the judgment; and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council: but whosoever shall say, thou fool, shall be in danger of

hell-fire. Therefore, if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee: Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift. Agree with thine adversary quickly, whilst thou art in the way with him; lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, thou shalt by no means come out thence, 'till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing.

The Epistle. Rom. vi. 3——11.

KNOW ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ, were baptized into his death? therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin: for he that is dead is freed from sin. Now, if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him: knowing that Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him. For in that he died, he died unto sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Mark viii. 1——9.

IN those days, the multitude being very great, and having nothing to eat, Jesus called his disciples

unto him, and saith unto them: "I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat; and if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the way; for divers of them came from far." And his disciples answered him: "From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness?" And he asked them: "How many loves have ye?" And they said, "Seven." And he commanded the people to sit down on the ground; and he took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to his disciples to set before them; and they did set them before the people. And they had a few small fishes; and he blessed, and commanded to set them also before them. So they did eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left, seven baskets. And they that had eaten were about four thousand; and he sent them away.

The Epistle. Rom. vi. 19——23.

I Speak after the manner of men, because of the infirmity of your flesh: for as ye have yielded your members servants to uncleanness, and to iniquity unto iniquity: even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness. For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness. What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? For the end of those things is death. But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life. For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Matt. vii. 15——23.

BEWARE of false prophets, which come to you in sheeps clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so, every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit: A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit; neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit, is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore, by their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

The Epistle. Rom. viii. 12——17.

THEREFORE, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh. For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the Sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xvi. 1——9.

AND he said also unto his disciples: "There was a certain man which had a steward; and

the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods. And he called him, and said unto him: *How is it that I hear this of thee? give an account of thy stewardship; for thou mayest be no longer steward.* Then the steward said within himself, *What shall I do, for my Lord taketh away from me the stewardship? I cannot dig, to beg I am ashamed, I am resolved what to do, that, when I am put out of the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses.* So he called every one of his lord's debtors unto him, and said unto the first, *How much owest thou unto my Lord?* and he said, *an hundred measures of oil.* And he said unto him, *take thy bill, and sit down quickly, and write fifty.* Then said he to another, *and how much owest thou?* and he said, *an hundred measures of wheat.* And he said unto him, *take thy bill, and write fourscore.* And the lord commended the unjust steward, because he had done wisely: for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. And I say unto you, make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations."

The Epistle. 1 Cor. x. 6——13.

NOW, these things were our examples, to the intent we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted. Neither be ye idolaters, as were some of them; as it is written: "The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose to play." Neither let us commit fornication, as some of them committed, and fell in one day three and twenty thousand. Neither let us tempt Christ, as some of them also tempted, and were destroyed of serpents. Neither murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer. Now, all these things happened unto them for ensamples: and they are written for our admonition, upon whom

the ends of the world are come. Wherefore, let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xix. 41——47.

AND when he was come near he beheld the city and wept over it, saying: "If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things that belong unto thy peace! but now they are hidden from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side: and lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another: because thou knowest not the time of thy visitation." And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought; saying unto them: "It is written, *My house is the house of prayer*; but ye have made it a den of thieves." And he taught daily in the temple.

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xii. 1——11.

NOW, concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant. Ye know that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led. Wherefore I give you to understand, that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed; and that no man

can say that Jesus is the Lord but by the Holy Ghost. Now, there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given, by the Spirit, the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge, by the same Spirit; to another faith, by the same Spirit; to another the gift of healing, by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another diverse kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues. But all these worketh that one and the self-same Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.

THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xviii. 9——14.

AND he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others: "Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, the other a Publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself: *God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this Publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.* And the Publican standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying: *God be merciful unto me a sinner.* I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; *for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.*"

The Epistle. 1 Cor. xv. 1——10.

MOREOVER, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you, first of all, that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins, according to the scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day, according to the scriptures; and that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve. After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some have fallen asleep. After that he was seen of James; then of all the apostles. And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time. For I am the least of all the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am, and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I laboured more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Mark vii. 31——37.

AND again, departing from the coasts of Tyre and Sidon HE came unto the sea of Galilee, through the coasts of Decapolis, and they bring unto HIM one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech; and they beseech HIM to put HIS hand upon him. And HE took him aside from the multitude, and put HIS fingers into his ears, and HE spit, and touched his tongue; and looking up to heaven HE sighed, and saith unto him: *EPHPHATHA*, that is,

BE OPENED. And straightway his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain. And HE charged them that they should tell no man: but the more he charged them, so much the more a great deal they published it; and were beyond measure astonished, saying: "HE hath done all things well: HE maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak."

The Epistle.. 2 Cor. iii. 4——11.

AND such trust have we through Christ to Godward: not that we are sufficient of ourselves, to think any thing as of ourselves; but our sufficiency is of God: who hath also made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the Spirit: for the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life. But if the ministration of death, written and engraven in stones, was glorious, so that the children of Israel could not stedfastly behold the face of Moses, for the glory of his countenance, which glory was to be done away; how, shall not the ministration of the Spirit be rather glorious! For if the ministration of condemnation be glory, much more doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory.

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke x. 23——37.

AND HE turned himself unto his disciples, and said privately: "Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see: For I tell you, that many prophets snd kings have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them." And, behold a certain lawyer stood

up, and tempted him, saying: "Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?" HE said unto him: "What is written in the law? how readest thou?" And he answering, said: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself." And he said unto him: "*Thou hast answered right:* this do, and thou shalt live." But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus: "Who is my neighbour?" And Jesus answering, said: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an Inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him: *Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again I will repay thee.* Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?" And he said, "He that shewed mercy on him." Then said Jesus unto him: *Go, and do thou likewise.*

The Epistle. Gal. iii. 15——22.

BRETHREN, I speak after the manner of men, though it is but a man's covenant, yet if it be confirmed, no man annulleth, or addeth thereto. Now, to Abraham and his seed were the promises

made. He saith not, and to seeds, as of many: but as of one, and to thy seed, which is Christ. And this I say, that the covenant, that was confirmed before, of God in Christ; the law, which was four hundred and thirty years after, cannot annul, that it should make the promise of none effect. For if the inheritance be of the law, it is no more of promise; but God gave it to Abraham by promise. Wherefore then serveth the law? It was added because of transgressions, 'till the seed should come to whom the promise was made; and it was ordained by angels in the hand of a mediator. Now a mediator is not a mediator of one; but God is one. Is the law then against the promises of God? God forbid: for if there had been a law given, which could have given life, verily righteousness should have been by the law. But the scripture hath concluded all under sin, that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xvii. 11——19.

AND it came to pass, as HE went to Jerusalem, that HE passed through the midst of Samaria and Galilee. And as HE entered into a certain village, there met HIM ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off: and they lifted up their voices, and said: "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us." And when HE saw them, he said unto them: "Go shew yourselves unto the priest." And it came to pass, that as they went, they were cleansed. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God, and fell down on his face at his feet, giving him thanks: and

he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answering, said: "Were there not ten cleansed? But where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger." And HE said unto him: "Arise, go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole."

The Epistle. Gal v. 16——24.

THIS I say then, walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would. But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law. Now, the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh, with the affections and lusts.

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Matt. vi. 24——34.

NO man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other: or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your

body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better tha n they Which of you, by taking thought, can add one cubit unto his stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lillies of the field how, they grow: they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you, that even Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying: *What shall we eat?* or, *What shall we drink?* or, *Wherewithall shall we be cloathed?* (for after all these things do the Gentiles seek;) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Take, therefore, no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day, is the evil thereof.

The Epistle. Gal. v. 25——vi. 1——10.

IF we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit. Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another. Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself. But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another. For every man shall bear his own burden. Let him

that is taught in the word, communicate to him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived: God is not mocked: For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. And let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. As we have, therefore, opportunity; let us do good unto all men, especially to those who are of the household of faith.

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke vii. 11——17

AND it came to pass the day after, that HE went into a city called Nain; and many of his disciples went with HIM, and much people. Now, when HE came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city were with her. And when the Lord saw her, HE had compassion on her, and said unto her, *WEEP NOT*. And HE came and touched the bier, and they that bare him stood still. And HE said: "Young man, I say unto thee, arise." And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And HE delivered him to his mother. And there came a fear on all: and they glorified God, saying: *That a great prophet is risen up among us; and that God hath visited his people.* And this rumour of him went throughout all Judea, and throughout all the region round about.

The Epistle. Ephes. iii. 13——21.

WHEREFORE I desire that ye faint not at my tribulations for you, which is your glory. For this cause, I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might, by his Spirit, in the inner man; that ye being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend, with all saints, what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge; that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church, by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Luke xiv. 1——11.

AND it came to pass, as HE went into the house of one of the chief pharisees to eat bread, on the sabbath day, that they watched him. And behold, there was a certain man before him which had the dropsy. And Jesus answering, spake unto the lawyers and pharisees, saying: "Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath-day?" And they held their peace. And HE took him, and healed him, and let him go; and he answered them, saying: "Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the sabbath-day?" And they could not answer him again to these things. And he put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief rooms; saying unto them: "When thou art bid-

den of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room, lest a more honourable man than thou, be bidden of him; and he that bade thee, and him, come and say to thee, *Give this man place:* and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; and when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, *Friend, go up higher:* then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that set at meat with thee. *For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.*"

The Epistle. Ephes. iv. 1——6.

I Therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you, that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit, in the bond of peace. There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Mat. xxii. 34——46.

BUT when the Pharisees had heard that HE had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together. Then one of them which was a lawyer, asked HIM a question, tempting HIM, and saying: "Master, which is the great commandment in the law?" Jesus said unto him: *Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.* This is the first and

great commandment. And the second is like unto it, *Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.* On these two commandments, hang all the law and the prophets." While the pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying: "What think ye of Christ? whose son is he?" They say unto him, "The son of David." HE saith unto them: "How then doth David in spirit call him Lord, saying: *The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool?* If David then call him Lord, how is HE his son?" And no man was able to answer him a word; neither durst any man, from that day forth, ask him any more questions.

The Epistle. 1. Cor. i. 4——9.

I THANK my God, always on your behalf, for the grace of God which is given you by Jesus Christ; that in every thing ye are enriched by him, in all utterance, and in all knowledge; even as the testimony of Christ was confirmed in you: so that ye come behind in no gift; waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall also confirm you unto the end, that ye may be blameless in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is faithful, by whom ye were called unto the fellowship of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Matt. ix. 1——8.

AND HE entered into a ship, and passed over and came into his own city. And, behold, they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed: and Jesus, seeing their faith, said unto the sick of the palsy: *Son, be of good cheer; thy*

sins be forgiven thee. And, behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves: *This man blasphemeth.* And Jesus, knowing their thoughts, said: "Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts? for whether is easier to say, thy sins be forgiven thee: or to say, arise and walk? but that ye may know, the son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (then saith he to the sick of the palsy,) arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thine house." And he arose, and departed to his house. But when the multitudes saw it they marvelled, and glorified God, which had given such power unto men.

The Epistle. Ephes. iv. 22——28.

PUT ye off, concerning the former conversation, the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts; and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and put ye on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness. Wherefore, putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbour: for we are members one of another. Be ye angry and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath; neither give place to the devil. Let him that stole, steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. Matt. xxii. 1——14.

AND Jesus answered, and spake unto them by parables, and said: "The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son, and sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come. Again he sent forth the other servants,

saying: "Tell them which are bidden, behold I have prepared my dinner; my oxen and my fatlings are killed, all things are ready: come unto the marriage." But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his farm, and another to his merchandize: and the remnant took his servants, and intreated them spitefully, and slew them. But when the king heard thereof he was wroth; and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burnt up their city. Then saith he to his servants: "The wedding is ready, but they which were bidden were not worthy. Go ye, therefore, into the high ways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage." So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all, as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests. And when the king came to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding-garment: and he saith unto him: *Friend, how camest thou hither not having a wedding-garment?* And he was speechless. Then said the king to the servants: *Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.* FOR MANY ARE CALLED, BUT FEW ARE CHOSEN."

The Epistle. Ephes. v. 15——21.

SEE then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. And be not drunken with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit: speaking to yourselves inpsalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord: giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Gospel. John iv. 47——54.

WHEN he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down and heal his son; for he was at the point of death. Then said Jesus unto him: "Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe." The nobleman saith unto him, "Sir, come down ere my child die." Jesus saith unto him; "Go thy way; thy son liveth." And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way. And, as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying: "Thy son liveth." Then enquired he of them the hour when he began to amend. And they said unto him: "Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him." So the father knew thatit was at the same hour, in the which Jesus said unto him: *Thy son liveth*: and himself believed and his whole house. This is again the second miracle that Jesus did, when he was come out of Judea into Galilee.

The Epistle. Ephes. vi, 10——17.

FINALLY, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places: Wherefore, take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breast-plate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

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